

# Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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## NEWS OF OUR STATE.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGAN GANDERS.

"La Soubannat" at Grand Rapids—Found Skeletons of Indians in Ancient Canoes—James Burgess Wants Badly to Die.

Girl Sleeps Nine Weeks.—Maggie Ley, of Grand Rapids, has fallen into a sleeping habit which thus far the doctors have been unable to overcome. For nine weeks she has slept for twenty-two or twenty-three hours daily. She can be aroused for her meals and eats heartily, and talks intelligently when awake, but these hide spells are of short duration, and she drops off asleep again. The sleep has all the appearances of being natural and healthy, but cannot be shaken off. The girl is otherwise well, and before the attack came on attended school regularly, but was never very bright. Her father is an inmate of the Kalamazoo asylum, and her grandfather was also insane. The doctors think the sleep is the result of an inherited disease of the brain.

Fourth Michigan Cavalry.—The surviving veterans of the old Fourth Michigan Cavalry will be received to show that Gen. Robert H. Minty will be present at the dedication of the regiment's monument at Chickamauga, which takes place directly after the national encampment at Louisville. Gen. Minty has given his assurance to Jas. T. Hurst, president of the regimental association, and the "old boys" know his word is all that is necessary in the matter. Minty went out with the regiment as its colonel, and by his gallant heroism and service was made a full major general. The following is a list of the delegates who have been appointed to attend the dedication of the national park on the battlefield of Chickamauga to represent the old Fourth Michigan Cavalry. September next: Gen. Robert H. G. Minty, Ogden, Utah; Gen. B. D. Pritchard, Allegan; D. H. Barnes, Three Rivers; Edward Racine, Grand Rapids; Col. R. B. Robbins, Adrian; L. Wells Sprague, Greenville; H. A. Backus, Detroit; H. S. Boutell, Ypsilanti; David Dillon, Paw Paw; James Vernon, Detroit; George R. Stone, Jackson; James T. Hurst, Wrenzette; J. G. Dickinson, Detroit; H. D. Treat, Ovid; S. K. Pierce, Lansing.

Bodies of Indians Found.—"Gravely Point," a mile and a half up the river from Whitehall, had been used for years as a railway. Some boys recently discovered the ends of two old Indian canoes, projecting from the bank near the water's edge. Men with shovels soon unearthed from the sand of which the river is composed two old-style Indian canoes, each of which contained the skeleton of an Indian. The barrels and flint locks, all that remained of two guns of ancient pattern, a small iron kettle and some silver ornaments, that had once been the property of the long since departed braves, were also found in the canoes.

Aged Man Is Forced to Live.—James Burgess, who lives in rear of a small shanty at West Bay City, has prayed for death. When he received no response to his prayer, he endeavored to starve himself to death. The starving became tiresome. Thursday he got out of bed, went to the back door and returned with a small hatchet. This he held in the forehead twice. His feeble wife called for help as loudly as she could, and assistance soon came. The weapon was taken away from the old man, who had inflicted serious wounds. He will recover. Both man and wife are near the 70's.

Short State Items.—Eugene Shuart, a blacksmith and well-known resident of St. Joseph, committed suicide by hanging. He was 30 years old.

Dr. Solomon C. Salter, native of Ohio, soldier of the Seventh Michigan Infantry, graduate of Ann Arbor, died at Lenoir, Ill.

In Manistee, East Lake and Pier City there are fifty-eight factories, employing 3,193 persons. This includes no children under 14.

Battle Creek has gone dry—not the city, but the stream of that name. In many places the bed is as dusty as the path of the Israelites across the Red Sea.

Three weeks ago Charles Chatfield, a 12-year-old son of C. B. Chatfield, of Bay City, ate thirteen green apples. He was taken ill Saturday afternoon the boy died.

The Michigan Home for the Feeble-Minded and Epileptic, located at Lapeer, has been formally declared ready for the reception of patients by proclamation of Gov. Rich.

The name of the hermit known as the "Old Spaniard" who was burned to death last week in Horton Township, Newaygo County, proves to have been Christian Bennett. Nothing more is known about him.

The Escanaba Lighting Company will sell out to the city for \$27,000, subject to a bonded indebtedness of \$45,000, or \$75,000 in all. The city will pay \$70,000 and no more.

Rogers City people may live far away from metropolitan joys, but the smell of pine has made them self-respecting and sensitively proud. The other day a crowd of swells and swellies from the steamer Michigan paraded the streets with their horns, pans, bells and strident voices, yelling their disdain for the "jaz" town. Suddenly from a dark, corner jumped out a small squad of irate citizens. "Biff! Bang! went the decayed hen-fruit; there was a helter-skelter run for the boat; then," says a local paper, "all was quiet; save the horse screech of the night bird and the soft murmur of silvery clefts as a light breeze playfully rippled them over the placid bosom of Lake Huron," and Rogers City was avenged.

White Cloud has concluded the village is large enough to demand the establishment of a fire district, and has passed an ordinance to that effect, and all buildings hereafter erected within the prescribed limits must be of brick or stone.

Harriet Guid-Burton, the first woman married in Grand Rapids and a member of the first family to locate here in 1833, died Thursday, aged 90 years. Tuesday night a paper which she was reading caught fire and the injuries she sustained hastened her death. She leaves no children. Her husband died several years ago.

A Cadillac farmer harvested seventy-five bushels of rye to the acre.

Home-grown cabbages are in the market at Cadillac. These northern towns aren't slow after all.

Thieves appropriate queer things at Flint. A young eagle owned by Mrs. M. W. Stevens has been stolen.

W. L. Rossman has been appointed the State chemist and analyst of Michigan to assist in enforcing the pure food laws.

The prisoners in Cheboygan's jail have to eat with their fingers now. They used their knives and forks to saw the cell bars.

D. F. Fox, of Grand Prairie, undertook to burn off his cat stubble. His neighbors will ask him to pay for their burning.

One hundred and twenty young farmers from towns along the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee left Grand Haven for the harvest in Dakota.

Oscar Westlund, a Swede, was instantly killed at Felch Junction, while attempting to board an ore train that was running twenty miles an hour.

Truthful people at Sherman, Wexford County, aver that when it rained the other day, the little children were frightened to death, having seen nothing of the kind before.

Bert Jenkins, living with his widowed mother on a farm near Corunna, loaded up 50 bushels of new oats, sold them for \$34, and forgot to go home. He is 18 years old.

A yearling colt, owned by George Vail and valued at \$500, was badly hurt by a barbed wire fence in the field where he was at pasture near Ypsilanti. He may have been shot.

George Merril, of Crosswell, Sanilac County, owns 10,000 acres of land near Hubbard Lake. In addition he has just bought five farms, aggregating 1,000 acres, near Harrisville.

The Swedish Baptist Society, of Manistee, organized ten years ago with twenty-two members, now has 151, only nine of whom were among the first. The society has received \$14,046, and owns church property valued at \$6,000.

At Central Lakes big fire Jim Fisk started to carry an armful of dynamite where it would do no harm. Jim thought of heaven, home and mother, and said "Good-by, boys," but the pesky stuff did not go off, and Jim is still on earth.

Redman, six miles west of Port Hope, has one of the prettiest and neatest country churches in "The Thumb." It cost \$1,900 and is nearly paid for; and the work has all been done and the money raised within the past twelve months.

The home supply of apples in northern Van Buren County is so small this year that fruit from Southern Illinois is finding market there. Twenty years ago that region was famed for its apples; now many of the orchards have been cut down.

The University of Michigan loses Anderson H. Hopkins, assistant librarian, who goes to the new John Crerar scientific library in Chicago at a salary of \$2,000. He is one of the best officials the university ever had. He was in charge of the catalogued work. Mr. Hopkins has a wide acquaintance.

Twelve years ago D. L. C. Eaton invested in cheap lands in Wheeler Township, Gratiot County, and has since added to his possessions till now he owns 1,500 acres in that township and in Jonesfield, Saginaw County. Of this tract nearly 1,000 acres have been redeemed and are under cultivation. From 150 to 200 tons of hay are cut every year. The great business of the farm is the feeding of steers for beef, of which he turns off hundred annually. Mr. Eaton has also one of the largest herds of swine in the State. The latest machinery is employed and the proprietor of the farm says his men can wear kid gloves and do their work easily and well. This was land from which the timber had been cut and the soil regarded as valueless for agricultural purposes.

The State Prison Board, in annual joint session at Mackinaw, adopted rules for the application of the parole system for convicts. The rules prescribe that the Governor may parole prisoners on the recommendation of the prison board, who shall be guided by the information given by the warden. Upon receiving parole the convict shall go at once to his place of employment, which must be provided for in advance, shall not leave that place without permission, and shall not leave the State. He must report monthly as to where he is and what he is doing, and shall always be subject to return to prison for conduct unbefitting a good citizen. Under parole he shall save or lose his good time the same as though still in prison. The joint board will consider the convict labor question, and will probably re-adopt the contract and State account systems now in vogue.

The Marquette memorial celebration at St. Ignace was a grand success from every point of view. The weather, which had been lowering and threatening during the early part of the morning, cleared up, warm and bright. The excursions brought about 15,000 people to the city. The line of march was adorned with numerous arches and stores and dwelling houses were decorated. The parade started at about 2 o'clock. In the speakers' carriage were Gov. J. T. Rich, Congressman Wedlock, the Hon. J. Q. Adams, Judge William Springer and others. Five bands furnished music. Indians in costume were a feature of the procession. Congressman Wedlock was sincerely in love with his subject, "Marquette, the Explorer," and treated the audience to a thoroughly eloquent speech. He gave Marquette the credit for erecting the present site of Chicago. Father Kettner demonstrated that the final resting place of Marquette is in St. Ignace. He urged the audience to promote the undertaking of the association to raise a fund wherewith to build the monument by taking stock in the association. Judge Springer delivered a carefully prepared and thorough speech. Other speakers were Gov. Rich, Judge E. B. Brown and others. The celebration was so well designed to be the initiatory movement for raising money for a suitable monument to be erected over Father Marquette's grave.

Tim, Peter and J. W. Birney, of Jackson, were brought before Commissioner Dodge, at Lansing, charged with using the mails to advertise a nostrum whose use would be unlawful. They did business under the name of the Peerless Manufacturing Company.

Garret Israel was engaged in hauling water to fight fire during the prevalence of the forest fires in the vicinity of Whitefield and Gulliver, and found himself surrounded by the flames. His horses became unmanageable through fear, and before he could control them were so badly burned that they had to be killed.

Philip Hauffman and Michael Snyder were arrested at Coney Island, New York, charged with running an illicit still on Neptune avenue. The men rented the house one year ago, since which time they have lived in it and carried on their work. The whisky was stored in a cellar under the rear extension of the house.

Grand Chief Powell, of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, has asked for a conference with the managers of the Cottontail Railway relative to the company's abolition of its agreement under which its telegraphers work.

## KILLS THE HOPPERS.

### MACHINE THAT SLAUGHTERS 8,000 BUSHELS A DAY.

Minnesota Scientists Tackle the Farmers' Terror in a New Way—Canvas and Kerosene Send the Pests to Death.

"Hopper-Dozers,"

Minnesota scientists have tackled the grasshopper pest in a new way. Canvas and kerosene is the combination, before which the tiny hoppers go down to their death. Out there it is known as a "hopper-dozer." The State pays the expenses of the slaughter, and the slaughter is terrific. Think, if you can, of 8,000 bushel baskets packed with hoppers. That was the average record in a day of killed and wounded insects at the height of the scourge.

Dr. Otto Lügger, Minnesota's expert on bugs, is the man who utilized the curious "hopper-dozer," says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Why he calls it by that name it would be interesting to know. Perhaps it is because it sends the hoppers to their last sleep. He was invited to do something to rid the farms of their voracious brigades of hoppers early this summer. He found evidences of enough of them to kill all the crops in Minnesota. The rains helped to kill off some of them, but science had to do its share in the extermination. In the neighborhood of Taylor's Falls Dr. Lügger found a grasshopper-infested district covering fifty or sixty square miles. The insects were descendants, he thought, of a previous generation which had made trouble in 1890. They were of the so-called pelleted or

"Locusts." This climax of the contest between the corporation and the municipality was caused by the action of the company in retaliation for the order to tear down the Van Buren street viaduct. Special Officer O'Keefe was called into the general manager's room and ordered to secure a large force of assistants. He was informed that at sundown the people were to be taught they had no right to a passage to the lake front. Wednesday

was in the possession of fifty armed men, hired by the Illinois Central Railroad Company to blockade passage to the harbor from Randolph to 12th streets. They had clubs in their hands and revolvers in their pockets. They were instructed to use both if necessary on any person who insisted on his right to an approach to piers in navigable waters, and in carrying out the instructions, they compelled a score of women to imperil their lives Wednesday night.

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# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## ALL NEWS GOOD NEWS

### NO SIGN OF REACTION IN TRADE CIRCLES.

Horrid Occurrence at an Illinois Insane Asylum—Senator Palmer's Embarrassing Predicament—Cotton Yield Falls Short of Estimates.

Encouraging Report.

R. G. Dun & Co. in their weekly review of trade say: "Business continues unusually active for midsummer, and though there is perceptible relaxation there are no signs of reaction. The one change of great importance which the last week has brought is eminently helpful, the amicable settlement between coal miners and employers in Western Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana. It is said that about 100,000 men will have their wages increased after Oct. 1 by this adjustment, and while the enlargement of purchasing power is of course, it seems even more important that a chronic cause of controversy has been removed by the new agreement as to company stores. There is no important change in crop prospects and at this time no news is eminently good news."

### KILLED A LUNATIC.

Brutal Work of Two Attendants at Dunning.

With his body racked and torn, his breast bone broken in two places, eight ribs fractured, three of them in two places, his skin black and blue, a gash on his forehead and the cavities of his chest and abdomen filled with blood from internal hemorrhages, George Puck, or Budzick as he was entered on the books, died at the Dunning, Ill., insane asylum. Before reaching there he had been a patient in the Mexican Brothers' Hospital, was sent by the physicians there to the detention hospital for the insane, where he was taken into court and committed to Dunning. At this time, covering a period of four years, not a single physician in any of the institutions discovered his condition. When he died an examination of his body was made, and then the fearful bruised and broken bones were seen. Attendants George Gott and Andrew of the Dunning asylum, after repeated denial, admitted to Supt. Morgan that they had beaten Puck in order to control him. They are alleged to have said that they did it to save their own lives, the patient first attacking them. President Healy, of the County Board, will call the attention of the Grand Jury to the charge.

### SENATOR'S HARD LUCK.

Has Much Trouble in Getting a Check Cashed in Sioux City.

Senator Palmer, of Illinois, has as much difficulty in cashing drafts in a strange town as less distinguished people. The other day he arrived in Sioux City en route to Chicago, after a trip through the West. The trip had been longer than the Senator expected, and when he started for home he did not notice that his transportation had expired. He got as far as Sioux City with what money he had, when he found himself broke and friendless. The only man he knew, Postmaster Nash, was away, and it was only after several hours' hard work that he induced the teller at the Iowa State National Bank to cash a draft for \$50.

### ESTIMATE TOO LARGE.

Hector Lane Thinks the New Orleans Expert's Figures Excessive.

Hector Lane, president of the American Growers' Association and also Commissioner of Agriculture for Alabama, has been investigating the cotton crop throughout the South. When asked as to the result of his investigation, Mr. Lane said: "July 16 a letter was published by Mr. Neil, of New Orleans, estimating the cotton crop of the United States between 8,000,000 and 9,000,000 bales. I have concluded after investigating the matter that the estimate of the export from New Orleans is from 1,000,000 to 1,500,000 above the real cotton crop that the South will produce this year."

### BOGUS DOLLARS.

Great Number of Counterfeits Unloaded in Delaware.

Wilmington, Del., is fairly flooded with counterfeit silver dollars. About ten days ago one was presented at the Farmers' Bank by a depositor and detected. Since then the banks have been on the lookout, and dozens have been found. They were presented by innocent depositors, who had accepted them in the course of business. The spurious coins are thicker than the genuine dollars, but of lighter weight. The composition of which they are made is soft and can be readily cut with a knife.

### Work of Flames.

At Lockport, Ill., the postoffice, opera house, newspaper, jail, school house, K. P. Hall, and several residences were destroyed by fire Saturday. It was caused by a careless tinner upsetting his charcoal stove upon the roof of Mayor McDonald's building. Joliet and Chicago sent aid, which saved the town. The total loss was \$200,000; insurance light. Fire in the plant of the General Stamping Company in Newark, N. J., Sunday, caused a loss of \$80,000. Insurance \$200,000.

### LOOD DAMAGES A RAILROAD.

Near Grand Junction, Colo., a cloud burst along the base of the Little Book cliff carried away a portion of the Little Book Railroad. It is about fifty feet of chute at the Gordon mines. The wall of water was about three feet deep as it came down the mountain-side, but it only approached within two miles of the city and comparatively little damage was done.

### Bannocks to Slaughter Deer.

Bolton, Idaho, dispatch: The Bannock Indians, together with the Duck Valley Indians, are going into the Juniper Valley to slaughter deer. The settlers announce they will not allow the Indians to kill game in the valley.

### Steamer Gypsy Go Down.

The steamer Gypsy was sunk in Lake Winnipesaukee, near The Wiers, N. H., by the steamed Mineola. All aboard were saved. The pilot of the Mineola claims that there were no lights on the Gypsy.

### Not an Indian to Be Found.

Gen. Copinger is now satisfied that the entire region threatened by Indians during the recent scare is free from Indians. Scouts have covered the entire country south of Yellowstone Park to the settlements at the head of Green River and report no signs of Indians.

### One Night in the West.

As a result of a drunken orgy at Joe Campbell's roadside station at Turkey Creek, Ariz., Ernest Arnez, a mining man, lies dead; Joe Campbell, the station keeper, lies at the point of death, and Ed Payne, a young cowboy, has a bullet in his right leg.

### BURNED BY FANATICS.

The American Mission at Fung-Fook Reported to Have Been Destroyed.

The Shanghai Mercury publishes a dispatch from Foo-Chow saying that the position of the Europeans is critical, owing to the open hostility of the natives and native officials. It is added that if an outbreak occurs the native officials will be unable to cope with the mob. Fu-Kien Province is said to be in a state of rebellion, and the American mission at Fung-Fook, in that province, has been burned. The Europeans and Americans have telegraphed for gunboats to protect the foreign settlement. In an interview with some of the survivors of the Ku-Cheng massacre they declare that the outrage was carried out in the most diabolical manner, and that it was evidently a premeditated and carefully arranged attack, entirely unprovoked, made upon the occupants of the missionary station while they were asleep. The bodies of the victims were buried at Foo-Chow.

### THE BALL PLAYERS.

Standing of the Clubs in Their Race for the Pennant.

The following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

	P.	W.	L.	Per Cent.
Cleveland	61	57	37	50
Pittsburg	59	53	35	50
Baltimore	62	40	25	53
Boston	84	48	38	51
Cincinnati	80	49	38	55
Chicago	94	52	42	53
New York	88	46	40	53
Philadelphia	85	45	40	52
Washington	80	45	41	52
St. Louis	91	29	62	31
Louisville	85	22	63	23

### WESTERN LEAGUE.

The following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

	P.	W.	L.	Per Cent.
Indianapolis	83	51	34	56
St. Paul	83	51	30	53
Kansas City	80	51	38	57
Detroit	86	47	42	52
Minneapolis	86	45	41	52
Milwaukee	86	40	46	45
Toronto	80	54	55	32
Grand Rapids	89	30	59	37

### DECROYED FROM HIS HOME.

Kansas Farmer Called Out at Midnight and Assaulted by Three Men.

B. F. Coswell, a farmer living seven miles northwest of Salina, Kan., was decoyed from his home about midnight by a stranger who said he had a sick horse and wanted assistance. While half a mile from home the pair were met by two pals of the stranger, who covered Coswell with rifles. He tried to escape, when one of the men fired, the bullet striking him in the head, and the other man struck him twice over the head with his rifle, partially stunning him. The three then bound Coswell's hands, gagged him, and forced him to walk a mile and a half, though he was nearly fainting from loss of blood. After terrorizing him for some time, they finally let him go, first threatening him with death if he told of the occurrence. There is no clew to his assailants, and no cause for the assault is known.

### PENSIONS IN GOLD.

Veterans at Topeka Asked to Refuse to Receive Depreciated Currency.

Monday was pension day at Topeka, Kan., and checks for several hundred thousand dollars were paid out by United States Commissioner Glick. The following circular was distributed among the old soldiers of Topeka and Shawnee County who visited the pension office to get their quarterly allowance from the Government: "Comrades—Halt. You are entitled to gold in payment of your checks. Demand it. Do not accept depreciated currency." The pensioners are paid by checks, which are cashed at the Topeka banks. It is claimed the circular was prepared by some one who wants to show that there is not enough gold in the banks to pay the pensioners alone, aside from doing the other business of the country.

### THINK SHIPS ARE LOST.

The Florence and the Stoneligh Are Lost.

Two well-known British ships, one bound from Melbourne for London, and the other from Newcastle, N. S. W., to Panama, are long overdue and insurance men have given up both for lost. The bark Florence sailed from Newcastle on Jan. 26 and has not been heard from since. The supposition is that she has founded or gone ashore on the South American coast. The ship Stoneligh sailed from Melbourne on Feb. 27, and therefore is now out 150 days.

### MINERS ARE PROTECTED.

The report of L. W. Bryan, United States mine inspector for the Indian Territory, says that he has found a general disposition on the part of mine-owners to comply with the law. Suggestions as to the improvements not specifically required by law have been, as a rule, adopted.

The rule prohibiting the employment of children under 12 years of age has been rigidly enforced. Strict attention has been given to the laws providing that only experienced, competent and sober men shall be placed in charge of machinery, and there has been but one accident from machinery during the last year, that one being from entirely accidental causes. Owing to the volatile character of the bituminous coal in the Territory, shot fires have been employed who do not enter the mine and fire shot until all the miners have left it. In all fire-damp mines careful men are appointed who inspect each working face before the men enter it. The Indian Territory mines employ 3,530 men. The output for the year was 1,228,440 tons. The total number of accidents was forty-six, six of which were fatal. Most of the others were slight.

### LEACH ELECTROCUTED.

Richard Leach was electrocuted at Sing Sing prison Monday for the murder of Mary Hope Newkirk. The current was turned on one minute and fifty-seven seconds before he was pronounced dead. Leach killed Mary Hope Newkirk, the result of frequent quarrels. The crime was committed Sunday, Nov. 18, 1894. Leach cutting the woman's throat with a knife.

### SHOW STRUCK BY WINDSTORM.

While Buffalo Bill's Wild West show was giving a performance at Oswego, N. Y., Tuesday, a terrific rain and wind storm struck the town. The east half of the canvas that covered the grand stand was blown down. Many women and children were trampled upon and badly hurt, but none will die.

### VOLUNTARY INCREASES IN WAGES.

The Cleveland Oil Mill Company announced an advance of wages to the wire drawers in its wire mill, making their pay equal to that of the American workers men. The advance was voluntary and is to take effect from Aug. 1.

### MUTTON FROM OUR NEIGHBORS.

Secretary Morton has issued a special order regulating the importation of sheep and lambs from Canada for immediate slaughter. These will be admitted into the United States hereafter when accompanied by certificates having the following

ing new and more liberal provisions: "A certificate from the official veterinary inspector of the port of export or district in which the animals were raised or fed, stating that no contagious disease affecting sheep has existed there during the past three months. An affidavit from the owner or importer that such animals are from the district covered by the certificate; that they were not elsewhere during a period of three months preceding shipment, and that when not driven they have been shipped direct to the port of import in clean or disinfected cars."

### BRITISH SHIP GOES DOWN.

Only Three of Seven Passengers Have Reached Land.

A boat's crew of Chinese has been landed at Foster, about 100 miles north of Sydney, N. S. W. The men report that the British steamer Catterpillar, 1,400 tons, which sailed from Hong Kong May 27 for Australasian ports, was wrecked. The steamer, it appears, was wrecked on the Seal rocks, off Cape Hawk, during a gale. The passengers, who numbered seventy persons, of whom fifty-five were Chinese, were asleep below when the ship grounded. Only three of the European passengers and the second mate of the steamer were saved. The others are missing, but it is believed to be possible that they succeeded in taking to the boats and that they were afterward blown out to sea and may be heard from.

### DEATH OF A LUNATIC.

Midsummer Modes.

New York Correspondence:

Five dollars' worth of lining went into each stiffened skirt at first, and then maddened in and for half-cloth, which was the best thing for the purpose, was so great that its price fluctuated like wildcat mining shares in a time of panic. But a situation demanded, in many cases,

greater outlay for lining than for mate-

rial was one that stirred the feminine mind to indignation and that spurred on the inventive faculties of suppliers of linings, and there resulted several good and cheap substitutes for hair weave. To-day it is a fact that many skirts that were lined with heavy canvas and half-cloth are being taken back to their makers for remodeling, the remodeling implying the removing of the heavy lining. With the cheaper substitutes quite as good results can be obtained, and none of the shapes now current is impossible. In the picture above there is a dress whose godet will lose all their beauty unless their shape is smoothly retained, but not a particle of half-cloth was deemed necessary for it. Its material was rose-pink batiste crossed with lines of a darker shade of rose that inclosed tiny flowers. The blouse waist had a vest of white batiste that lapped over and fastened at the side, hiding the hooks and eyes that secured the blouse in the center. Its draped collar had lace rosettes at the sides, and a sailor collar of white linen fringed with a band of lace insertion.

### FANCIES OF FASHION.

GREAT VARIETY IN THE STYLES FOR THIS SEASON.

Chapter Substitutes as Good as Hair-cloth for Lining Skirts—Costly Buttocks Now Seen on Many Gowns—Unusual Trimming for Godet Skirt.

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New York Correspondence:

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LATE SUMMER'S INVITATION TO FALL.

Linen collar of the embroidery and bretelles of lilac colored ribbon form loops at shoulders and in front, a band of this ribbon also giving the belt. The dress goods is linen colored silk pongee.

AS SUMMER'S END APPROACHES READY-MADE SUMMER DRESSES INCREASE IN BEAUTY AND LESSON IN PRICE.

Information comes of the killing from an ambush of A. C. Grubb, by

## FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

### SHADOW TABLEAUX AND HOW TO GIVE THEM.

Can Only Be Shown at Night in a Darkened Room—How to Produce with Living Models Those Illustrated in This Article.

**Fun for an Evening.**  
Shadow tableaux or pictures have been before presented to you under the name of silhouettes, that have been shown for the most part singly, while the present ones are represented in

"The Sleepers," pictured at figure No. 2 are rudely disturbed from their noonday nap on a park bench by a



FIGURE NO. 1.

groups, some of which are really very laughable. The pictures can only be shown at night in a darkened room, and an excellent way to produce those illustrated with living models is as follows:

First erect a small platform or stage, and from the ceiling in front of it suspend a large white sheet of not too close or firm weave, permitting it to reach to the floor of the platform. Behind the sheet stand the performers,



FIGURE NO. 2.

between it and a light, a lantern having a funnel-shaped reflector being the best for amateur entertainments of this character. By the aid of such a light the figures are silhouetted or outlined against the sheet in the same manner as a shadow is cast on a blank wall by placing a light behind the substance.

The audience will, of course sit in darkness a few feet from the platform. The performers will take the various poses illustrated and remain as quiet as possible during the exhibition of each tableau, which may be shown for

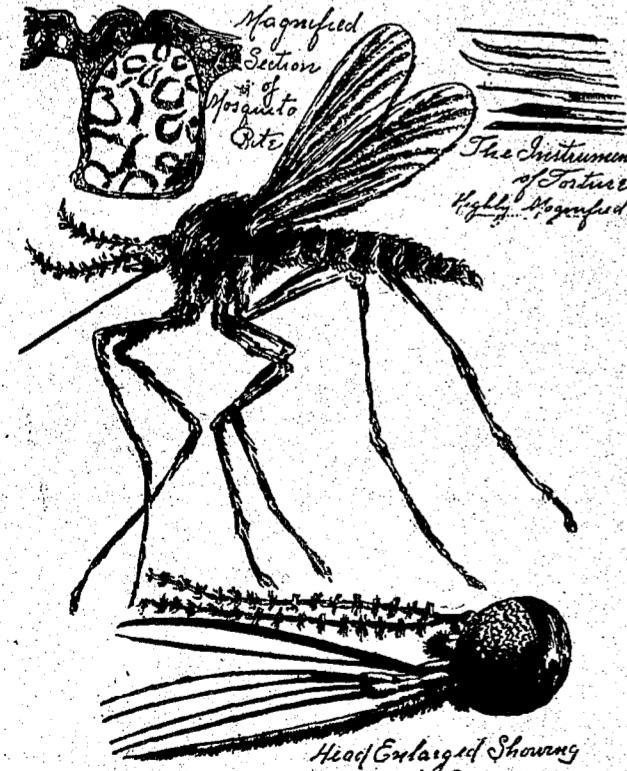


FIGURE NO. 3.

about two minutes. The person who arranges the various poses will see that nothing is wanting to perfect the picture before the curtain is allowed to be raised. Of course the curtain is indispensable. It should be hung from a pole and may be drawn back by a cord which has been slipped through the rings and fastened to the front upper corner of the curtain. The hand which draws back the curtain should not be visible to the audience. The master of ceremonies announces each subject as the curtain is lifted.

The tableau portrayed at figure No. 1 shows a boy putting his little sister kindly on the back. Sister is sulky and will not be consoled or persuaded to give up her toy cart. "A Little Sulky" might do as a name for this.

### THE FEMALE MOSQUITO.



Head Enlarged Showing Instruments of Torture.

In the accompanying illustration the great American mosquito is portrayed in a manner admirably calculated to impress the mind with her abilities. It should be said at once that the blood-sucking mosquito is always a female. The male mosquito is a well-behaved insect and only drinks water. Projecting from the mosquito's head in the picture of the complete insect will be seen a straight cylindrical spike. It is a tube or trough, no thicker than a hair, and is terminated by two small fleshy lips. This tube contains the instruments by means of which the mosquito penetrates the hu-

man skin, fills herself with blood and leaves behind a deposit of virulent poison. No less than six piercing instruments are contained within that little tube. They are shown in the picture of the head and elsewhere on a still larger scale. When the mosquito settles down to business, all these instruments are pressed on to the skin at once, and a very intricate boring operation begins. The trough-like lower lip may be seen to bend in the middle, and the mosquito fills herself with blood, which passes into the body through the upper lip. It is believed that the instrument attached to the base of the upper lip is used to inject poison into the wound.

**The Coming Woman.**  
I love the coming woman,  
I love her pretty ways,  
With music and with sweetness  
She fills my fleeting days;  
I kiss her laughing dimples,  
And stroke her hair of gold,  
For my dainty coming woman  
Is only four years old.  
—Williamsport Girl.

A cross temper finds a pin stuck in every chair on which it sits.

**Sal in Hay Mows.**  
There is no advantage in strewing salt over damp hay or grain, as is often done by farmers, but this only dissolves it, and the solution is not strong enough to put the hay or grain in pickle. A little salt hastens instead of retards decomposition. A much better plan is to throw an occasional forkful of dry straw into the mow or over the surface. If this cannot be had, well-dried brick scattered through the heap will answer a good purpose. It is astonishing how much water a dry brick will absorb before it is saturated. Bricks are often so used in granaries, when the grain has been put into them too damp. The brick takes up the moisture and thus dries the grain it is in contact with, and this helps to dry

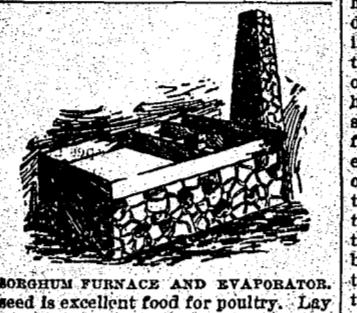
## FARM AND GARDEN.

### BRIEF HINTS AS TO THEIR SUCCESSFUL MANAGEMENT.

**How to Raise Sorghum and Make It Into Syrup—Convenient Crate for Handling Young Stock—Fighting the Army Worm—Red Cotton.**

**Sorghum from Seed to Syrup.**  
To raise good sorghum requires good seed. Early amber is the best variety for the North and requires about four pounds of seed per acre. Select good corn land, plow and pulverize thoroughly, and mark the soil as for corn, three feet each way. Plant by hand or with a corn planter, from six to eight seeds in a hill. Plant May 10 to 20 in the North. Sorghum is a very slow-growing crop, and one need not feel discouraged if it does not start well at first. When three or four inches high, thin to three stalks in the hill, and cultivate and hoe as for corn, keeping the pieces very clean. It ought to be cultivated four or five times. It is ripe when the seed becomes black and should not be cut before then.

First, strip the blades from the stalks by using a piece of wood shaped like a sword. With a strong, sharp knife, and the stalks gathered under the hand, cut the tops off, then the canes. The



**SORGHUM FURNACE AND EVAPORATOR.**  
seed is excellent food for poultry. Lay the canes as cut in large piles, handy to load into a wagon, and then haul to the mill. If to be ground at home, purchase an iron mill, as a wooden mill, while the syrup is as good, wastes much by leaving the juice in the baggage. An evaporator for reducing the juice to syrup is perhaps best if there is a large amount. For small quantities, cans can be made at home with less outlay. Each can should be at least three by six feet, and at least three will be needed as well as three each of long-handled skimmers and dippers.

Never start a fire in the furnace until the first pan is filled with juice and there are several inches of water in the others. Great care should also be taken when the syrup goes into the finishing pans that it is not scorched. The fire must not be too fierce, and it is well to have a wooden scraper to move back and forth. In the last compartment should be a faucet to run off the clear syrup into a clean, tight keg or barrel. While the juice is boiling, skim constantly. When the syrup is white, raise the gate, run into next compartment, and fill up the large pan with raw juice, and so continue. The fireplace or arch and the chimney can be made of brick or stone. The cane should never be allowed to freeze, as it spoils and makes the juice bitter.

**Hauling Hay from Soft Ground.**  
On many farms there are marshes and other soft places of land into which the wheels of the ordinary hayrack cut deeply. A wood sled fitted with such shoes as are figured herewith can be used for hauling on hay. An inch-thick board is sawed repeatedly across one end, as shown in the upper sketch, and

**Serviceable Hay Sled.**  
is then forced into the shape desired. Strips of joist are fastened to the upper side, leaving just room enough between them for the side of the wood sled to set in. A bolt slipped through the joist and through the side of the sled at the front and rear holds the shoe on firmly. An ash board makes a serviceable shoe of this sort and one easily bent into shape.

**Churning by Machinery.**  
When the churning of the cream is done by hand it entails a most arduous task upon some member of the farm household, and in many cases it falls to the lot of the housewife. During the summer, where from three to five cows are kept, there is half an hour of this heavy work every day. There is often a large dog watching the operation of churning, that he may obtain his usual fill of buttermilk. A treadmill can be obtained for a few hours, and the dog made to do the work, and you may watch the operation or devote your time to other household duties. With the improved, or even the common powers, a dog weighing fifty pounds can do the churning of the cream from five cows, and not injure himself. Such work in hot weather should be done early in the morning, while it is cool. The butter churned then will be firmer. If the dog is treated kindly, and petted, he will gladly do the work, and be ready at the call, or appear as soon as preparations are observed for the operation. Calves, sheep and goats are often used in treadmills, but the dog is the most cleanly, and is best adapted to the work. Human life is too short to spend much of it manipulating the churn dasher, especially when other power is so plentiful. An attachment can be placed on the windmill, but calms interfere.

**Mermaids in Folk Lore.**  
All the world over there are legends about mermaids. The Chinese tell stories not unlike others about the sea-women of their southern seas. Mankind is taught on the most excellent evidence that a mermaid was captured at Bangor, on the shores of the Belfast Lough, in the sixth century, while another caught at Edam in 1403 was carried to Haarlem and kept there for many years.

**"Doctor Cureall."**  
One of the most remarkable developments of the automatic machine is a "Doctor Cureall," in Holland. It is a wooden figure of a man, with compartments all over it, labeled with the names of various ailments. If you have a pain, find its corresponding location on the figure, drop a coin into the slot, and the proper pill or powder will come out.

**The Coming Woman.**  
I love the coming woman,  
I love her pretty ways,  
With music and with sweetness  
She fills my fleeting days;  
I kiss her laughing dimples,  
And stroke her hair of gold,  
For my dainty coming woman  
Is only four years old.  
—Williamsport Girl.

A cross temper finds a pin stuck in every chair on which it sits.

other grain until the heap is dried out without heating.

**Weight and Yield of Eggs.**  
Geese, 4 to the pound; 30 per annum.  
Pork, 6 to the pound; 150 per annum.

**Bantams.** 10 to the pound; 100 per annum.

**Houdans.** 8 to the pound; 180 per annum.

**La Fleche.** 7 to the pound; 200 per annum.

**Hamburgs.** 9 to the pound; 200 per annum.

**Turkeys.** 5 to the pound; 30 to 60 per annum.

**Game fowls.** 9 to the pound; 100 per annum.

**Leghorns.** 9 to the pound; 200 per annum.

**Black Spanish.** 7 to the pound; 175 per annum.

**Plymouth Rocks.** 8 to the pound; 150 per annum.

**Langshans.** 8 to the pound; 150 per annum.

**Brahmas.** 7 to the pound; 180 per annum.

**Guinea fowl.** 11 to the pound; 160 per annum.

**Ducks.** 5 to the pound; 30 to 60 per annum.

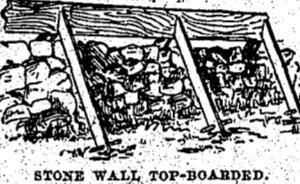
**Farmers' Review.**

### Pigs in Orchards.

All young pigs in the orchard should be left unflung and free to root the soil as much as they like. Hinging older hogs, is sometimes necessary, as in a dry time old sows will get in the habit, if unringled, of gnawing the bark of the trees and thus destroying them. An old hog also in rooting will make deep hog-wallows in the soil, destroying some apple roots and making the surface very uneven. It is probable from eating apple roots in the soil that the older hogs get their liking for apple tree bark and learn to attack the tree, trunk above ground. When they get this habit it is impossible to entirely break them of it. However well fed they may be they like a feed of apple tree bark for a change.

### Top-Boarding a Stone Wall.

Many of the pastures in the older parts of the country, says the Orange Judd Farmer, are bounded by stone walls which are rarely built so as to turn sheep, and not always cattle. Driving stakes beside the wall and nailing a top board to these does not bring the board in the right position over the top of the wall. The cut shows how this may be done by using strips of board for stakes. When these strips have been fitted at the top, after being driven into the ground, a bit hole is bored close to the ground through the



STONE WALL TOP-BOARDED.

strip and a round pin driven through. This being done on both sides, the board cannot be pressed either way where the ground is soft. In firm ground such a pin is not needed.

### The Plum Rot.

Of all fruits the plum is most likely to overbear. It would do so every year if the curculio did not thin it. As it is, it bears so heavily that it makes a great drain on the vitality of the tree and also on its capacity to furnish the mineral elements required to make the seeds. All stone fruits have very large seeds in proportion to their pulp. It is probably lack of potash and phosphates that makes plums rot badly in the seasons when the trees have set a crop that they are unable to mature.

### Good Feed in Plenty.

Plenty of good feed for a cow is all right, but it will not make a good cow out of an inferior milk. The constitutional characteristics of the cow have more to do with the amount and quality of her milk than does her "feed." Both, however, are very important matters.

### A Convenient Crate.

The illustration, taken from the American Agriculturist, shows a very convenient crate for handling sheep, calves and pigs. Each end is hinged, so that the animal can be driven in at one end, the handles slipped into the iron sockets at the sides, the crate carried to the point desired, and the



CRATE FOR YOUNG STOCK.

animal driven out at the other end. Such a contrivance is especially valuable in handling calves, which in many cases can neither be led, driven or coaxed along. The crate should be made light but strong, spruce being the very best wood for such constructions, as it is light but exceedingly tough.

### Weight of Fodder Per Acre.

A yield of two tons per acre of hay is considered fair and probably in good years more land goes below the yield than above it. Yet as an acre of land is 43,560 feet this yield is about one pound to every eleven square feet. Looked at in this way the yield seems very small. It is probably true that in most meadows there are vacant spots which reduce the yield. Fodder corn ought to yield fifteen to twenty tons per acre.

### Red Cotton.

Red cotton has been raised at Alpharetta, Ga., where a well-known planter has quite a quantity of that curious stuff, every stalk of which is a deep red, even the leaf, boll and bloom. This novel crop comes from planting seeds obtained six or seven years ago from a freak stalk of red cotton found growing in Florida.

### Salt in Hay Mows.

There is no advantage in strewing salt over damp hay or grain, as is often done by farmers, but this only dissolves it, and the solution is not strong enough to put the hay or grain in pickle. A little salt hastens instead of retards decomposition. A much better plan is to throw an occasional forkful of dry straw into the mow or over the surface. If this cannot be had, well-dried brick scattered through the heap will answer a good purpose. It is astonishing how much water a dry brick will absorb before it is saturated. Bricks are often so used in granaries, when the grain has been put into them too damp. The brick takes up the moisture and thus dries the grain it is in contact with, and this helps to dry

## NEW TYPESETTING MACHINE.

### Invention Which Is to Set Fifty Thousand Letters an Hour.

A typesetting machine which promises to eclipse all former efforts by inventors in this line was recently given a test trial in London. Father Calendoli, a young Sicilian monk of the Dominican order, is the inventor of this most ingenious piece of mechanism. It is alleged the machine will readily compose or set 50,000 letters an hour. It is doubtful if the quickest typesetter will quicken more than 2,500 letters in the same time, which would give the new machine a working capacity equal to that of almost twenty compositors.

Like the inventors of the machines at present operated, Father Calendoli has a keyboard which the operator touches with his fingers as typewriter strikes the keys of his writing machine. Each key represents a letter, and as the fingers press it, the corresponding type slips from one of the numerous vertical tubes arranged like the pipes of an organ and is automatically arranged ready for justification. Instead of having a single keyboard, however, the priest's invention has 18 keyboards, each of which has 30 keys, and besides these there are 85 other "keys" representing numerals, punctuation marks, etc. The inventor's object in having so many keyboards is to have the letters grouped conveniently for the formation of entire words at a single simultaneous pressure of the fingers. Fifteen of the eighteen alphabets are these different arrangements of lower case or small letters, and the three remaining alphabets are capitals arranged without combinations of any kind.

The advantage to be gained is plainly apparent. The expert operator, instead of making three different strokes, to write the word "the," for example,



Building a Sideboard.

It often happens that in small dining-rooms floor space can not be well spared for the sideboard. When such is the case, it may be built out something like a bay window, as shown by the sketch. This is an easy matter when building a new house, and in remodeling an old one it need not necessarily cause much discomfort in the dining-room during the construction. The arrangement shown gives ample drawer and closet room, and above, in the rear and at the sides, the arrangement of windows gives light to that part of the room, and is exceedingly attractive-looking. The same wood used for the construction of the dining-



room should be used for the sideboard, unless it is painted. In that case oak will be found a better substitute, as it is durable and will not need the paint that must be given to keep a painted surface clean.—The Household.

### To Pickle String Beans.

Choose tender and freshly picked beans, string them and cut them singly, quite fine. To twenty-five pounds of beans take two pounds of common salt, and after they are cut mix the salt through them. Let them stand over night. The next day have a little keg ready—that is, properly washed and thoroughly dried in the sun. There will be quite a good deal of brine on the beans, which must be thrown away. Pack the beans tight in the keg, and pound them with your hands. In that way enough brine will have formed to cover them. Put a clean piece of cloth over them, a small round board on top of it and weight it down with stones, so that the keg is over the board. Put the keg in the cellar and allow it to stand one week. Then take a pail of water, wash all the foam and slime that will have gathered on the top, and wash the cloth, the board and the stones. Replace all again. If there should not be brine enough mix some salt and water. To be sure you have used salt enough, put a whole raw egg in it; if the egg floats on top it is a sign that the liquid is sufficiently salted. The washing process must be repeated every week. A large stone jar can be used instead of a keg. It will be six weeks until they are ready to be used. Soak them over night when you desire to cook them.

### Fricassee of Mushrooms.

After picking let the mushrooms stand in a cool place for two hours. Peel all, cut the larger ones in half

# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, AUG. 15, 1895.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Saturday was a hot day all over Michigan. St. Joseph reported 99 degrees; Mt. Morris, 97; Bay City, 93; Lexington, 107.

Reed, McKinley, Harrison, Allison, Morton: This probably is something like the order in which they would stand on the first ballot if the Convention were to meet to-day.

It is proposed to starve out the hostile Indian. But history shows that the only way to starve an Indian to death is to put him on Government rations.

Oregon horse-meat canners say an equine that is worth only \$3 or \$4 on foot is worth \$35 to \$40 when canned. If this be true the industry will spread rapidly.—*Blade*.

Senator Peffer declares that he doesn't know where to turn to find a public man without a string to him. Out in Peffer's country the string is sometimes a rope.—*N. Y. Press*.

President Lincoln once said that there was not a regiment in the army that could not furnish brains enough to run the government. President Cleveland wasn't in the army.

By holding back such expenditures as could possibly be staved off, the Treasury deficit for July was held down to about \$9,000,000. Verily, this Democratic tariff is a splendid success as a deficit-producer!—*Blade*.

Every time President Cleveland puts a new set of government employes under the civil service rules, he says in effect that he has no hope for democratic success next year.—*Iowa State Register*.

One of the judges of the Massachusetts Supreme Court charges Ben Butler with having committed a fraud. With all his faults that was not old Ben's way of doing business, and it would be only fair to wait for full particulars.—*Globe Democrat*.

During the first eight months of the Gorman-Wilson tariff the United States imported 1,39,158 tons of hay, or more than five times as much as during the first eight months of the McKinley tariff. The odds were 5 to 1 against the American farmers.

Government crop estimates are of ten below than above the market. The 2,350,000,000 bushels yield of corn based on the government's figures may go even higher. Four or five weeks hence the crop will be out of danger. Meanwhile its condition grows better and better.—*Globe Democrat*.

Less than one and a half months of the present fiscal year gone, and the deficit nearly \$14,000,000 for that brief period of time! The democrats left the treasury bankrupted and empty in '91, and the present administration bids fair to leave it in the same condition.

Wheat is an average yield, some of the other important crops are above the average, and corn, the most important of them all, is far above, in its present condition, and a month hence it will be entirely out of danger. The agriculturist is in luck this year, and his good fortune will be a great item in the country's prosperity.—*Globe Democrat*.

The Louisiana Senators are said to have declared, in a conference with Secretary Carlisle, that Louisiana will be carried by the Republicans if the sugar bounty now withheld is not paid to the planters. Louisiana has had her fill of free trade foolishness and should enroll herself permanently in the Republican column.—*Blade*.

One estimate of the production of gold in Colorado for the year ending July 1, is \$17,000,000, which is not far from double the yield of gold in the State, for the preceding year. This beats the old ratio out of sight, and if the gain continues Colorado will regard the high esteem in which gold is held with philosophical amiability.—*Globe Democrat*.

Great Commander Boynton, of the Maccabees, in a letter to C. W. Werette, of Grand Rapids, modifies his recent ruling on the liquor question, to the effect that every dealer in liquor must either give up his business or the death benefit in the Maccabees order. All saloonkeepers, who joined the Order prior to the exclusion act, may continue in business, but those who were not engaged in it then cannot be engaged in it now.

Additional Locals.  
Go to the social to-night.

It is said that experiments will soon be resumed at the state agricultural farm at Grayling.—*Exchange*.

Hoke Smith has got his eagle eye on Comrade Henry Mausle and proposes to reduce the pittance paid him as a pension, which was dearly earned.

J. J. Coventry, of Maple Forest, returned last week from a visit to the southern and western part of the State. His report is largely in favor of this section.

Sunday night, after a hard day's drive John Rasmussen's horse fell dead, whether from the effect of the drive in the terrible heat of that day or from some other cause is unknown.

Last Saturday Morning, W. Wallace, of Frederic, found a valuable horse in the road with its throat cut. The miscreant who would do such a deed should be brought under the ancient law of "an eye for an eye" etc.

During the month of July only .32 rain fell in Grayling. Last Thursday the drought was broken by a fall of .66 inches and several showers since has made glad the hearts of farmers. It is time to save late potatoes, corn and pastures, and will fit the ground for fall seeding.

Joseph Charron, Township Clerk of Maple Forest, is as enthusiastic over his agricultural operations as he used to be over his job as a hustling lumberman. He is planning for the future and we predict in five years will show a model farm for Michigan. His crops this year, except hay, will be very satisfactory.

Stan Peterson went to Grayling Monday and brought Wilfred Binson back Tuesday to have his hearing, but as the woman he hit with the hatchet was not in condition to give evidence, the hearing was further continued until the 20th. Inst.

J. K. Wright came up from Grayling for the defense. Sheriff Nelson returned the prisoner to the Grayling Jail. Mr. Wright was accompanied by his little daughter.—*Law Journal*.

The "breaks" made by Tommy Regan, Grayling's base ball crank, while in West Branch last Friday, that the kid-nine of this place would "be in it" with his Grayling team, amounted to about the same as has Tommy's work in the box this season. The Grayling team has cured but one game this year, but the one with our "kids" in which Tommy didn't play was really the best one put up by them.—*West Branch Herald*.

Something of a surprise to many, no doubt—the Iowa democrats declared against free silver. But the tide is that way now in most of the states.—*Detroit Journal*.

In proportion to population, Germany raises nearly ten times as many potatoes as the United States, and finds them a profitable crop. As this country is importing between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 bushels of potatoes a year, our farmers should take the hint, and need have no fear of over-production.—*Globe Democrat*.

During 27 years, intervening between 1865 and 1883, this country maintained a protective tariff, and with the exception of Mr. Cleveland's first term a protectionist president occupied the chair; yet between the dates mentioned the interest bearing debt of the United States was cut down from \$2,332,331,208 to \$582,020,330—a total decrease of \$1,747,301,878, and an average annual decrease of \$64,714,884. How do Democrats explain this? During the two years of revenue reform administration just closed on June 30, the interest-bearing debt of the country was increased from \$858,037,000 to \$816,202,000—a total increase of \$131,164,730, and an average annual increase of \$65,582,365. How did this come about?—*State Republican*.

Not since "The Anglomaniacs" has there been so clever a society satire as Henry Fuller's "Pilgrim Sons," which is published in the August *Cosmopolitan*. The problems involved in woman's use of the bicycle are so startling and so numerous, under the rapid evolution of this art, that one welcomes a careful discussion of the subject by so trained a mind and so clever a writer as Mrs. Reginald de Koven. The *Cosmopolitan* illustrates Mrs. de Koven's article with a series of poses by professional models. A new sport more thrilling than any known to Nimrod, more dangerous than was ever experienced by even a Buffalo Bill, is exploited in the same issue in an article on "Photographing Big Game in the Rocky Mountains," before shooting. The idea that ten cents for the *Cosmopolitan* means inferiority from a literary point of view is dispelled by the appearance in this number of such writers as Sir Lewis Morris, Sir Edwin Arnold, Edgar Fawcett, Tab, W. Clark Russell, Lang, Sarcey, Zangwill, Agnes Repplier, etc. Nor can we entertain the idea of inferiority in illustration with such names as Hamilton Gibson, Denman, Van Schack, Lix, Sandham, etc., figuring as the chief artists of a single month's issue.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent]

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9, 1895.

EDITOR AVALANCHE:

Republicans who are thoroughly posted on the situation regard the election of a republican governor in Maryland as a certainty this year. Senator Gorman overreached himself, as the smartest of political bosses are apt to do sooner or later. He now has not only the Cleveland democrats against the ticket he nominated but a number of his old-time lieutenants have revolted because of his having deceived them at the recent state convention. Gorman has made a deal with Dan Lamont, whereby that oily-tongued gentleman undertakes to bring the Cleveland democrats into line for the Gorman ticket, but those who ought to know say that he cannot live up to his contract. As a sample of the confidence Maryland republicans feel this language used by Mr. A. P. McKissick is given: "The republicans are going to carry Maryland this year as sure as fate. Mr. Gorman has alienated thousands of democratic voters by his co-operation with Hurst to force the nomination of Hurst for governor. Hayes was promised the nomination, and was dazed at the eleventh hour to find out that the promise was not to be kept. I know of hundreds of democrats who will bolt the ticket, and all the fine work of Arthur P. Gorman will not get them into line. Hundreds more will indirectly aid the republicans by refraining from voting, and consequence will be a big republican victory. If they do not win by at least 15,000 majority, the best political judges will be mistaken."

A significant political move is the action of certain prominent Cleveland democrats in feeling the democratic pulse by setting a boom for Senator Vilas, of Wis., to go. Although Mr. Vilas is neither the first nor second choice of Mr. Cleveland he is a faithful cuckoo and would be far preferable to ex-Secretary Whitney who has a mind and a will of his own. The politicians who come to Washington do not consider that Vilas would have any show for the nomination, even if backed by the administration. He might in certain contingencies get the support of Mr. Cleveland and a portion of his cabinet, but there are at least two members of the cabinet who would oppose with all the strength at their command the nomination of Vilas. Republicans would not object to his nomination; he would be so easy to beat.

The Department of State did a very unfeeling thing when it refused to receive public contributions for the wife and children of ex-U. S. Consul Waller, who is in prison in France, on what is believed to be a trumped up charge. This woman and children are in Madagascar, in want. The officials of the Department of State informed the counsel of Waller, who are trying to get this government to do something to get him out of prison, if he is unjustly there, that there was no public fund from which money could be taken to relieve the wife and children of this American citizen, even though they were starving in a foreign land. The counsel then appealed through the newspapers for public contributions, asking that they be sent to the Department of State, so that they could at once be transmitted at once to the U. S. Consul in Madagascar. The officials refused to either receive or transmit contributions, on the flimsy ground that there was no law authorizing them to do so. There may be no man-made law to cover this case of sort, but there is a higher law—that of Humanity—which would have been sufficient and the American people or their representatives in Congress would ever have questioned, had these democratic officials used it.

The arguments for the payment of the money appropriated by the last Congress for deferred sugar bounties were made this week before His Majesty Comptroller Bowler, according to programme, ex-Senator Manderson leading off, for the Nebraska beet sugar people, and the counsel for the Louisiana men following. His Majesty has not made his decision, or rather he has not announced it. I understand that he will not attempt to decide the question, but will merely decline to approve the payment of the money until the courts have passed upon the constitutionality of the sugar bounty. That will accomplish the end aimed at by the administration to keep the money in the treasury for a long time.

Persons who patronize papers should pay promptly, for the pecuniary prospects of the press have a peculiar power in pushing forward public property. Pay the publisher promptly, his pocket book is kept plentious by promptly paying patrons. He puts his pen to his paper in peace, his paragraphs are more pointed and judicious, and he paints pictures of present passing events to the perusing public. Paste this precious piece of proverbial philosophy in some particular place where all persons can peruse it.—*Cedar Springs Clipper*.



OIL BURNER  
TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS  
GASOLINE, GOES IN ANY STOVE,  
NO SMOKE, DIRT OR ODOUR,  
CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR COAL.  
WANT AGENTS on  
Salesman or Commission  
Send for Catalogue of  
Prices and Terms.  
NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO.  
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## FIRE, FIRE!

## FIRE PROOF AND WATER PROOF

### SHOES,

## FOR BOYS & MEN!



## A MOST WONDERFUL DISCOVERY!

### FOR SALE BY

## S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

### A Midsummer Magazine.

Frank R. Stockton, the author of "The Lady, or the Tiger?" contributes under the title of "Love Before Breakfast," one of the most delightful love stories to the August *Ladies Home Journal*.

The happy motif of Mr. Stockton's story is more than indicated by the charming illustrations which Mr. W. T. Smedley has provided for the text.

Dr. Parkhurst writes wisely and well of "The Training of a Child," giving advice which cannot fail to be of value to parents everywhere.

This midsummer number goes to its hundreds of thousands of readers in a cover representing Albert Letch's famous panel of Spring, which won for him the Salon prize in 1893, is worth ten times its price of ten cents, and no woman should be without it.

Published by The Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia, for ten cents per number and one dollar a year.

### Census Notes.

From advance sheet of the Census of Michigan the following summary will be of interest:

The number of acres of haymow in the state in 1890, as shown by the United States census of 1890, was 2,024,736, and the tons harvested 2,355,155, an average of 1.18 tons per acre. The area harvested was 238,440 acres less, and the product 570,702 tons less than the area and product in 1893, as shown by the present census.

The first cost is the only cost, for they keep clean a long time, and when soiled you can clean them in a minute by simply wiping off with a wet cloth—that is the kind marked this way.

These collars and cuffs will wash six linens ones. The wearer escapes laundry trials and laundry bills—no chafed neck and no witting down if you get a collar marked this way.

### TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

They are the only interlined collars and cuffs, and are made of linen, covered with waterproof "CELLULOID."

They'll stand right by you day in and day out, and they are all marked this way.

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### TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Ask your dealer first, and take nothing that has not above trade mark, if you desire perfect satisfaction. All others are imitations absolutely.

If you can't find collars or cuffs marked this way, we will send you a sample postpaid on receipt of price.

Collars, 25 cents each. Cuffs 50 cents pair.

Give your size and say whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,

427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Did you ever see one of the famous waterproof Interlined Collars or Cuffs? It's very easy to tell, for they are all marked this way.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

They are the only interlined collars and cuffs, and are made of linen, covered with waterproof "CELLULOID."

They'll stand right by you day in and day out, and they are all marked this way.

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THE CELLULOID COMPANY,

427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

## YOUR PICTURE

### FREE!

To close out our large stock of

## LADIE'S SLIPPERS,

Ranging from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per pair,

we now offer them

## At 73 Cents per PAIR.

## CALL EARLY AND SECURE FIRST CHOICE.

All purchasers of Goods will be

given a Ticket, and when \$10.00 worth of Goods

# The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR  
THURSDAY, AUG. 15, 1895.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Pure Lard at Claggett's.  
Go to the Social at the residence of Rev. McLeod, this evening.

Nice sweet Honey at Claggett's.  
M. and Mrs. J. E. Weeks, of Maple Forest, were in town last Thursday.

Fournier serves delicious Ice cream Soda.  
Go to the Social this evening.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

Thos. Wakeley of Grove, was in town last Thursday.

Claggett says something in his new ad. Read it.

Mrs. Keefer went to Bay City last week, for a visit.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

Orlando Hicks, of Maple Forest, was in town last Saturday.

For California fruit, of all kinds, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Joseph Charron, of Maple Forest, was in town last Saturday.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

A. Wakeley, of Grove, was in town last Wednesday.

The way to save money is to buy your Shoes at Claggett's.

Alpens mills pay out \$4,000 to employees twice a month.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for Fishing Tackle of every description.

BORN—On Sunday, the 11th, to Mr. and Mrs. Atherton, a daughter.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

Work on the new water works, at Lewiston, will soon be commenced.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

We are under many obligations to Messrs. Jones and Trotter, for a supply of nice trout.

Claggett sells full Cream Brick Cheese.

Mrs. John Malco, of Frederic, was in town Tuesday, shopping.

The latest styles in Men's Hats, at 50 cents and upwards, at Claggett's.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Webb, of Frederic, were in town Tuesday.

Salling Hanson & Co's White Rose Flour is the best. Try it.

Miss Vena Jones and Miss Matie DeWaele went to Lewiston last Friday, returning on Saturday.

A new line of Caps for Boys and Girls, just the thing for school, at Claggett's.

Miss Matie DeWaele, of Roscommon, was the guest of Miss Vena Jones, last week.

Have you seen Bates, Marsh & Co's "three for a quarter Window"? The best bargains in town.

Steve Odell, of Center Plains, was in town last Friday, and had a molar extracted.

Sweet Mixed Pickles, at Claggett's.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Smith, of Manistie Switch, were in town last Saturday.

For sale cheap, a flock of fine, young breeding ewes. Enquire of P. Aebell.

For closing out sale of Slippers see Salling Hanson & Co's advertisement on other page.

Cake, Coffee and Sandwiches will be served at Y. P. S. C. E. social this evening. All for 10 cents.

H. Trumley and his wife returned from their visit with friends at Monroe, last Wednesday morning.

For a handsome Rod that will make your eyes "bug out," go to L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. H. V. Howe is enjoying the pleasure of a visit from her husband, who is employed in St. Louis, Mo.

If you are Shoeless and Hatless, and out in the street, call at Claggett's, and he will fit you complete.

Three alleged burglars and an Indian escaped from the jail in Cheboygan, last Thursday night.

Shoes for everybody at Claggett's. All wool and a yard wide. Call and see them.

Mr. and Mrs. Patton, of Frederick, were in town Tuesday. Niel is happy over the rain.

L. C. Coulter had the misfortune to step on a nail Tuesday, which penetrated deep in the ball of his foot. He will limp for some time.

Dont think for a moment that because you get so much for your money that those two months are up. They have several days yet.

Geo. L. Alexander was in Detroit on business the first part of the week.

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery, at cost, at Claggett's. Now is the time to buy.

Guy L. Stewart, of Gaylord, is a class president for 1895 M. A. C. It is an honor worthily bestowed.

Split Bamboo Rods, the very best for Trout and Grayling, can be had at Fournier's Drug Store.

Fred Rose, of Grove, was in town Tuesday. He is quite lame from an attack of Rheumatism.

Your Photo enlarged free, if you purchase your goods of Salling Hanson & Co.

Mease Covert and Holbrook killed two rattlesnakes while cutting hay in the marsh, last Friday.

Low prices, correct weights, and first class goods in the Grocery Department, at Claggett's Store.

The next District Lodge of the Good Templars, will be held in Grayling, on Nov. 5th.

The thief who stole Bennie Jerome's bicycle was caught and fined \$17.75, to pay costs, and for damage done the wheel.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

A. H. Gifford, of Roscommon, and C. Leline, of South Branch, were in town one day last week.

Martin Nelson, of Atlanta, was in town over Sunday. Martin is at home, when in Grayling.

1 lb. Coffee and 1 qt. fruit jar for 25 cts. at the store of Salling Hanson & Co.

Mrs. B. L. Herrington is visiting with her daughter, in Trenton. She will return here for the winter.

St. Patrick has not visited this section lately and rattlesnakes are getting numerous.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a nice assortment.

A car load of beef was shipped by Z. J. Townsend, of Gaylord, last week.

Jay Miller, of Parma, a former Roscommonite, is visiting old friends here this week.—Ros. News.

Sherwin Williams Paints, are the best, and are for sale by Salling Hanson & Co.

Rattlesnakes seem to be more numerous than usual, this season, as we hear of a number being killed.—Ros. News.

Ben Kraus was one of the number from here who assisted in organizing the District Lodge of Good Templars at Gaylord, last week.

Chris Larson has greatly improved his premises in appearance with new paint, under the artistic brush of Joe Panord.

A prize fight took place in Grayling one evening last week, without the should have been casualties as neither of the bruisers were killed.

Ice Cream and Cake must be considered unhealthy. In Grayling, at present, as but \$5.02 was taken in at the social last Friday evening.

Hows and Johnson went through town Monday with their new steam thresher on the way to Mr. Waites farm.

Miss Lizzie Burrington, Cashier at Claggett's, with her sister from Bay City is taking a trip to Mackinaw Island and the Soo.

By your Brick Cheese and Creamery Butter of S. H. & Co. A fresh stock always on hand.

Mrs. Dr. Wolfe had the pleasure of entertaining her parents, last week. They returned to their home at Montezuma, Saturday.

J. J. Coventry, of Maple Forest, was in town Monday. He returned from a visit in Oakland county, last Friday evening.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

Photographer Bonnell, of Grayling, was in the village Tuesday evening and took a flashlight photo of the members and room of the Companion Athletic Association.—Ros. News.

Wesley Wallace, of Frederic, was in town last Saturday. Some miscreant had cut the throat of a horse belonging to him, the night before. Some people need hanging.

Judge Sharpe granted Mrs. Jay Allen, of Roscommon, wife of the editor of the GRAYLING NEWS, a divorce, last week. Two souls, if not four, made happy.

The Jones-Trotter-Campbell and Rosenthal fishing party returned last Saturday, having caught the fine lot of fish ever taken from the Au-Sable. They were fine—we sampled them.

A tramp giving the name of Joseph Fleish was arrested for assault and battery, and Justice McElroy gave him seven days in the county jail on a plea of guilty.

Dont think for a moment that because you get so much for your money that those two months are up. They have several days yet.

Mrs. Henry Bates has returned from an extended visit in the East.

Mrs. L. J. Stephan, of Grove, was in town last Thursday.

Master Arthur Fournier was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Masters for several days last week.

It is reported that James E. Weeks has traded his property in Maple Forest for land in Tennessee.

There is one thing to the credit of the devil—he never did business in his wife's name.

J. W. Hartwick, and E. Babbitt went down the river, Monday, on a fishing trip.

P. Mosher was called to Clio last week by the serious illness of his mother.

Mrs. C. M. Jackson fell down cellar Tuesday, but fortunately escaped serious injury.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet at the residence of Mrs. R. S. Babbitt, Friday afternoon for work.

Public Notice.

Notice is hereby given that a regular examination of the teachers of Crawford County and those desiring to take the entrance examination of the Agricultural College, will be held at the school house, Thursday and Friday, August 15th and 16th, 1895.

FLORA M. MARVIN,  
COMMISSIONER.

M. S. Hartwick barely escaped a serious accident, Monday. His team became frightened and started to run breaking a trace, which allowed the pole to drop to the ground. The carriage was thrown in to the air and Mr. Hartwick drawn over the dash and dragged eight or ten rods before he got control of the horses. He says he hung on because he couldn't let go, as the lines were wound around his hand. He escaped with a severe shaking up and strain of the left shoulder.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boydell Bros' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For Sale at

FOURNIER'S DRUGSTORE.

About sixty new books have been received at the township library and added to the catalogue. There is now over eleven hundred volumes, and the patronage is very satisfactory.

W. M. Carroll, of Whittemore has fitted up the building lately occupied by the "Cheap Store" in fine shape and prepared to run a first class market.

After the concert, last Monday evening a pleasant party assembled in the new hall over Bates Marsh & Co's store, with Hirman's Orchestra, and "Tripped the light fantastic" till the wee sime hours. An enjoyable time, closing with a lunch at the R. R. Eating House.

Dr. E. M. Roffe started for his home in Clyde, N. Y., yesterday, having so far recovered from his accident as to be about on crutches. He is very grateful to many friends here for kindly attention while he was confined to his room.

John Tolman, of Frederic, appeared before Justice McElroy, Tuesday, charged with keeping open saloon on Sunday. He waived examination and was held for trial at the October term of Circuit Court, with bail fixed at five hundred dollars.

The Misses Alice and Vinnie Buttles, of Milwaukee, Wis., were the guests of Miss Vena Jones during the past week. A party was given them at the new hall on Monday evening, and on Tuesday they went down the river. They went to Lewiston yesterday, and expect to leave for their home the latter part of the week.

Obituary.

DIED—At his home in this village, Monday, July, 22nd, William Bates, aged 78 years.

Wm. Bates was born in Sussex county, England, April, 1st, 1817, and came with his family to this country in 1853 and settled in Jefferson county N. Y. In 1863 they moved to Oswego county N. Y. where they continued to reside until Oct. 16th, 1892 when they came to Grayling, Mich. to spend their declining years near their children. He leaves behind him a son and daughter, seven grand-children and five great grand-children, three sons having preceded him to the better world. For more than fifty years he has been a member of the M. E. Church exemplifying the true Christian spirit in all the walks of life, and at eventide the grim messenger came his work was well done and he peacefully fell asleep.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing term:—

S. C. R., Oronhyatekha, M. D. P. S. C. R., E. Botterell, Ottawa. S. V. C. R., Hon. D. D. Aitken, M. C. Flint, Mich.

S. S. John A. McGillivray, Q. C. S. Treas., H. A. Collins, Toronto. S. Phys., T. Milligan, M. D., Toronto. S. Coun., Hon. Judge W. Wedderburn, Hampton, N. B.

The next meeting of the Supreme Court will be held at Toronto.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post Office at Grayling for the week ending Aug. 10, 1895.

Bamby. John Hailey. Susan Bell. William Niblock. John Bushey. Kitty Oppendond. Chris Hurley. Blanch Rablings. Mrs. W. Wanom. Ike.

Persons calling for any of the above letters, will please say "Advertiser."

W. O. BRADEN, P. M.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.  
WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Teter.

Fire Proof and Water Pr of Shoes are just the thing for Engineers and Firemen. Claggett sells them.

They are still suffering from the drought in Cheboygan county. George Harmon died in Cheboygan last Sunday night for the want of a drink of whisky.

P. Mosher was called to Clio last week by the serious illness of his mother.

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## PAPERS OF CHICAGO.

### GREAT NEWS JOURNALS OF A GREAT CITY.

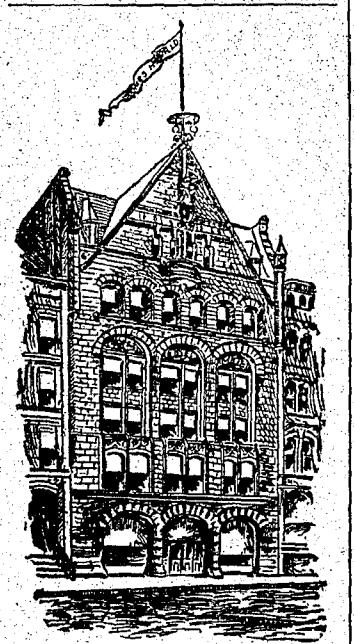
All Seems to Be Built After the Same Model, Affecting the Same Typographical Style and Striving After the Same Features.

They Cover the Field. The Review of Reviews contains an excellent article by Willis J. Abbott on "Chicago Newspapers and Their Makers." The history of Chicago journalism, he says, is a short chapter. The city has no very old newspapers nor paradoxical as it may seem—very young ones. The oldest newspaper in the great lake city celebrated its semi-centennial only a year ago. The youngest of the very limited circle of morning dailies published when this article is being written is fourteen years old. That there should be no such venerable organ of public opinion as the New York Commercial Advertiser or the Journal of Commerce in the city the site of which was a marsh and a red man's hunting ground when those ancient sheets had already attained respectable age, of course goes without saying. For the dearth of such young newspapers as have sprung up of late years in New York, appealing each to a special and peculiar clientele of its own, reason is to be found in the peculiarities of the Chicago field. When the new Democratic daily, designed to fill the place left vacant by the political transformation of the Times-Herald, shall be established there will be five morning English newspapers in Chicago as against ten in New York. Yet, when the number of morning dailies was but four, immediately after the consolidation of the Times and Herald, the owner and active publisher of the two most widely circulated newspapers in Chicago declared that were he without a paper and seeking to establish one he would



INTER OCEAN BUILDING.

preferred to enter the seemingly overcrowded field of New York rather than to attempt to overcome the difficulties that hedge about the path to journalistic success in Chicago. These difficulties are partly artificial, created by the strong combination of the establishment of the established dailies, for the purpose of restricting competition, but mainly arise from the peculiar tastes of the Chicago reading public. Mr. B. B. Kohlsaat's criticism (Times-Herald) upon the dreadful monotony of American life might be repeated in little with reference to Chicago newspapers. It is indeed, the criticism always first expressed upon them by observant jour-



TIMES HERALD BUILDING.

nalists from other cities. All seem to be built upon the same model, affecting the same typographical style and striving after the same features. Their makers assert with justifiable pride that they are the handsomest newspapers in the world, but their beauty is obtained at the expense of individuality.

The newspapers of Chicago are excellent in that they are well printed, cleanly edited and dignified. They are pre-eminently news papers. The range of their telegraphic reports is vastly greater than that of any other newspaper in America. They "cover" New York news as the New York dailies "cover" the happenings in Jersey City—or better—but their managing editors keep a shrewd eye on Manitoba, Mexico and "the slope" as well, and let nothing of note in those distant parts escape

them. They are more distinctly national than the papers of any other city in the Union. If they are weak at all it is in their lack of individuality and, in a degree, different according to the paper under consideration. In their editorial pages. No editorial writing in Chicago has the liberal quality which attaches to the editorial page of the New York Sun. None shows the patient and time-consuming research which characterizes some of the editorials in the New York Times. No editorial page in the Western metropolis is conducted with



NIGHT EDITOR'S ROOM, TIMES HERALD.

the courage of that of the New York World or gives evidence of such painstaking effort for cleanliness of expression, terseness and thought. Editorial writers there are on the Chicago press who bring to their art the attainments essential to its highest development, but as a rule the importance of the editorial page has been underestimated by newspaper proprietors, and its writers are denied that leisure through which alone the best literary results may be attained.

Something of the monotony in the Chicago papers is due to their too great reliance upon a co-operative news-gathering agency called the City Press Association. By utilizing the reports of this concern money is saved in the city room, but at the expense of individuality. It is not unusual to find the reports of a news event given in every Chicago newspaper; and if the reporter for the press association has been careless his blunders will be repeated in every morning daily. The City Press Association is but one manifestation of the spirit of co-operation among Chicago publishers, for which the late James W. Scott, more than any other man, was responsible. There is financial profit in this co-operation, but one cannot but feel that the fullest development of the newspapers has been checked by the limitation which it has put upon free competition. The Publishers' Association, made up of the chief dailies, makes regulations for the guidance of its members. It prescribes what class of news shall not be printed—for example, putting the court record under the ban. It limits the inducements in the way of signs, bulletins, etc., which its members may offer to newsmen. There is co-operation, too, among the morning dailies in their delivery system. A general combination which would include all five morning dailies was planned but failed and now two co-operative groups are formed. In the special trains for out-of-town delivery all the papers join. The afternoon papers, however, are compelled to maintain their individual delivery system.

Three of the morning newspapers are sold at 2 cents a copy, the Tribune, Inter Ocean and Times-Herald. Two—the Record and Chronicle—are 1 cent papers. All Sunday editions—the Record publishes none—are sold for 5 cents. A very heavy additional charge is imposed upon the Sunday papers by the use of colored supplements, which in the case of the Tribune probably cost over \$1,500 a week. There is some probability of all the papers dropping their price to 1 cent, as the tremendous gain in the circulation of the Record has alarmed rival publishers and transferred to the columns of that paper most of the week-day advertising. Of the afternoon newspapers the Evening Journal and the Post are sold for 2 cents.

The circulation of newspapers is a perilous theme. Only two of the Chicago newspapers—the Record and Daily News—publish sworn statements of their circulation. Two other dailies keep standing at the head of their editorial columns the boast, "Largest morning circulation in Chicago." The claim is obviously unfounded in the case of one of them. A shrewd and practical observer would probably rank the papers in order of circulation thus: Daily News, Record, Tribune, Times-Herald, Inter Ocean, Post, Dispatch, Journal, Mall. The Chronicle is too new a comer to be fairly judged. In point of prosperity the Tribune and Daily News rank first, with no profits, probably about the same. Mr. Medill recently refused \$4,000,000 for his paper, saying it was earning 10 per cent upon that sum. The gross receipts of the Tribune are, of course, vastly greater than those of the News, which is run inexpensively even for an afternoon paper. The Times-Herald prior to Mr. Kohlsaat's purchase was earning money at the rate of \$150,000 a year. What, if any, effect its amazing political flop and the establishment of a Democratic rival will have upon its fortunes it is too early to say. Of all the morning dailies the Inter Ocean is the only one to maintain a weekly edition of any prominence, and as for its subscribers, it is a common saying in Chicago that the Weekly Inter Ocean might as well have its mailing lists stereotyped, as the only thing which leads a subscriber to discontinue his subscription is death.

A Know-Nothing Jury. The difficulty of impaneling a jury in the early courts of Wisconsin may be seen from an incident related in "The Bench and Bar of Wisconsin." Judge Irvin was on the bench, and a murder trial was pending. G. T. Long, familiarly known as "Lucy" Long, was undersheriff. There was difficulty in getting a jury which knew nothing about the facts of the case. The regular panel had been exhausted, and a special venire had been issued, and was finally returned.

"Well, Mr. Long," asked the judge, "have you at last secured a sufficient number of jurymen who know nothing about this case?"

"Yes, sir," replied the polite officer. "Six of them know nothing about this case, and the other six know nothing about this case."

### T HE new chief secretary for Ireland, Gerald Balfour, is a brother

of Arthur Balfour who held the

same post a few years ago and who gained

the distinction of being the most cordial-

ly hated man in Ireland. Gerald was born in 1853 and entered Parliament in 1885 as a representative from the central division of Leeds. The post which he holds is one that involves a vast amount of labor and a great deal of responsibility.

skilled iron worker. Attention was drawn to his personal appearance by the fact that he wore his thick hair brushed down over his forehead to his very eyebrows. When he was asked by the commissioners the reason for this extraordinary coiffure, the French youth looked embarrassed for a moment, and then replied that he wore his hair in this manner to hide a mark on his brow.

"What is the mark?" was asked. He tossed his hair back and exhibited a skillfully executed piece of tattooing, which, on examination, proved to be a text from the Bible, done in minute, but perfect letters. It was in French and read:

"Dieu est mon Berger je n'auras pas besoin de relin" ("The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want.")

He stated that the tattooing was done at the request of a cranky aunt when he was a 12-year-old boy.

### CYCLES ON THE TRACKS.

WHEELMEN CAN NOW RIDE OVER THE COUNTRY ON RAILROADS.

There are times daily when a railroad company is not actually using its tracks for the passage of trains, and it is everywhere conceded that the right of way at such times unquestionably belongs to the tramping thespian, wending his way back to New York from some profitless tour. No one heretofore has ever questioned his right to the track at such times. His is a second mortgage that recognizes only the superior power of the locomotive, which is deaf to all argument. But Hamlet will have to fight for his rights, for they may be encroached upon by the bicyclist.

George E. Heaton, of Kalamazoo,

has patented a device by which an ordinary safety bicycle can be fitted to railroad tracks of any gauge. The attachment is very light and in case the company needs the track for their own purposes the bicyclist can readily lift his machine off the tracks to a place of safety.

RELIGION STAMPED ON HIM. A Text Was Tattooed on This Young Frenchman's Forehead.

A man upon whom religion had left its mark ineffectually was observed at Eliza Island recently, says the New York World. He was one of a number

of French immigrants brought before the commissioner for examination. He was a tall, handsome young man, a

man with a mark on his forehead.

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## Makes the Weak Strong

Hood's Sarsaparilla tones and strengthens the digestive organs, creates an appetite, and gives refreshing sleep. Remember

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the one True Blood Purifier.

Hood's PILLS the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 35c.

Nice Gruel.

A missionary's wife, Mrs. Paton, had been very ill on a lonely island in the Pacific, and when she recovered sufficiently to write to her friends at home she thus described one of her experiences:

When I was able to take an intelligent view of my surroundings, this is what I first remember seeing:

John (her husband) sitting by my bedside with an old straw hat on the back of his head and a huge tin basin between his knees half full of what tasted like very thin, sweet porridge, with which he was feeding me lovingly out of the cook's long iron spoon!

He assured me that it was water gruel; that he had got into the way of making it nicely now; but that he could not find a clean dish on the premises to put it in!

He was so proud of his cooking that I asked for the recipe, and you have it here: Equal parts of meal, sugar and water—a cupful of each for one dose; boil all together till there is a smell of singeing, whereby you know it is sufficiently cooked!

From the Four Winds.

A wholesale dry goods merchant of New York recently gave a supper to twenty of his friends engaged in the dry goods business in the city. As one of the guests happened to speak of the State in which he was born, the host made inquiry into the nativity of the others, and it turned out that the twenty men were born in twenty different States of the Union. Five were natives of New England States, four of Southern States, seven of States running from New Jersey to the Mississippi, two of States beyond the Rocky Mountains, one of Nebraska, and one of New York. The host of the occasion was a Harleman by birth. New York Sun.

I AM

A WORKING GIRL.

I Stand Ten Hours a Day.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

"I have suffered terribly with bearing down pains, giddiness, headache, and kidney trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me new life. I recommend it to all." —MAGGIE LUKENS, Thirteenth and Butte Streets, Nicetown, Pa.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

## KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pastures a remedy that cures every kind of humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed-time. Sold by all Druggists.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, dyspepsia, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, torpid liver, foul breath, sallow skin, coated tongue, pimples, loss of appetite, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially of women; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book, free at your druggist's, or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Cams., St. New York. Pills, 30¢ and 25¢ a box. Annual sales more than \$1,000,000.

## RIDGE'S FOOD

THE BABY'S LIFE depends on the food it eats. If the food is not good, much of the fatality among infants. Improper food brings on indigestion. If the food is right the digestion will be good, and "Ridge's Food" is the best food for babies. It is the best in the whole world. Have you a baby? Its life depends on what it eats.

Sold by Druggists. 35c up to \$1.75. WOOLRICH & CO., PALMER, MASS.

PIGGY CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Comes in small bottles. These should be used in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

## HE CURES BY FAITH.

### WONDERS WROUGHT BY JOHN A. DOWIE'S AID.

Either the Man Is a Worker of Miracles or Else He Is a Monstrous Fakir—A Nice Point of Law to Be Settled.

Pray Away Disease.

A nice case of great interest is soon to come before the courts of Chicago. The question to which an answer must be given is whether John A. Dowie is possessed with the power of working miracles of healing such as are attributed to the Apostles and Christ himself. Whether Dowie is a mountebank, a delusional humbug, who has deluded people for his own gain. It is but a few years that Mr. Dowie has been at work and already his fame is as wide as the continent and not a day passes that does not witness a crowd of pilgrims from every section of the country who have come to have their sickness healed by him. He started with one small wooden building where religious exercises were performed and cures



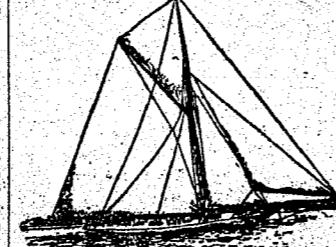
JOHN ALEXANDER DOWIE.

were made and this was called Zion's Tabernacle. Now he has two others, but the first remains the head of them all. It is these wooden buildings which have been the means of bringing Dowie into court. People who live about these have become disgusted with the crowd of half and maimed and blind who are constantly flocking to these buildings and they have prayed the authorities that the tabernacles may be suppressed as nuisances. It is maintained on the other side that they are beneficial institutions, inasmuch as they help suffering humanity, and thus are

## THE DEFENDER.

The New Yacht Is a Craft That Will Surely Make Her Mark.

The trial race between the Defender and Vigilant demonstrated that the new yacht is a craft that will surely make her mark. Two-thirds over the thirty-mile triangular course the winds were very



AMERICA'S CUP CHAMPION, THE DEFENDER.

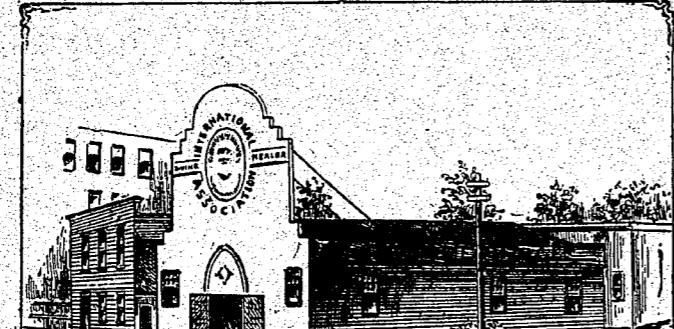
light and variable, but under this condition of affairs the new boat was more than seven minutes in advance of her really fast competitor. The Vigilant seems to be outclassed in almost every condition of wind and weather by the Defender. The only time that the old champion can be considered as having any kind of a chance with the other yacht is in a light wind in running. The Defender is perceptibly the better craft by the wind and in reaching. And when is considered the short time that has been had to put the Defender in shape her speed is all the more creditable.

### THE LARGEST LENS.

Work on It Has Been Finished at Cambridge, Mass.

After a year's work the 40-inch lens of the Yerkes telescope has been finished at Cambridge, Mass., and will be shipped soon to its destination. This lens is four inches larger than that of the Lick telescope. With this monster telescope great things are predicted in the field of astronomy, and it is expected to reveal some interesting facts of Mars and its canals. The lens of the Yerkes telescope, when the glass came from Paris in the rough, and before a stroke of work had been done upon it to fashion it into its present delicate and beautiful shape, cost \$40,000.

Probably the grinding and polishing of the lens, which have been going on for two years, cost as much again, while several hundred thousand dollars were required to furnish the grounds and buildings for the new observatory, and its numerous instruments and the elaborate and enormous brass tube for the great telescope, besides the endowment required



THE ZION TABERNACLE.

worthy of the law's protection. Then the question resolves itself into this: whether true cures are performed there or is the whole thing a fake. This is the delicate question the courts must decide.

The Gift of Healing.

Dowie, the head of this healing movement, was a Congregational minister in Sydney, Australia. He was an orthodox believer in the dogmas of that sect, nor did he allow his interpretation of Scripture to go contrary to authority. For years this was his mental attitude. Then a plague broke out in the city. People died by hundreds; one after another his own congregation was smitten. The physicians were in despair and human skill appeared vain. Dowie sat himself down to think when, suddenly, there flashed into his mind that verse of the Bible which says that the prayer of faith shall heal the sick. Instantly he arose and went to the house of a physician where lay two children whose lives had been abandoned by the doctors. He knelt down, prayed for them and laid his hands upon them and they rose well. Such is Dowie's story of his first cure. Ever since then he says, he has gone on with increasing faith and he claims that 18,000 people owe to his method their cure from all manner of diseases.

Dowie does not claim that any power of healing rests in himself; his whole mission is to pray and animate the faith of the patient, for it is the man's individual faith alone which affects the cure. The laying on of hands and the admonition to arise and walk in the Lord's name Dowie regards as ceremonies and as such parts of the divine institution of healing. But

ed to supply a permanent fund for the maintenance of the institution. The great crown glass, now at Cambridge is about three inches thick in the middle and one and a quarter inches at the outer edge. The two pieces that make up the lens weigh together 1,200 pounds. Being fragile, in spite of their great size, they must be handled with the utmost care. The

Yerkes telescope lens.

lens will soon be shipped from Cambridge to the shores of Lake Geneva, in Wisconsin, where the observatory is to be situated.

### MORTON DEFENDS PACKERS.

Denies the Statement That Inferior Meats Come from Chicago.

Absolute denial is given by the agricultural department to the report from Germany that Chicago packers buy the most inferior qualities of beef for canning and packing purposes. The statement was made in a German journal, which asserted that, owing to the poor quality of the beef, it was injurious and wrong to sell it in Germany. Secretary Morton said, concerning the story.

"Personally, with a veterinary inspector, I have several times passed through the larger beef-canning establishments in Chicago. My visits to those establishments were always unheralded, and therefore there were no special preparations made for a general view of their premises and their methods of slaughtering, cooking and canning beef. From those thorough, official investigations I am justified in denying as wholly unfounded all that is asserted in that statement in regard to American canned meats."

Told in a Few Lines.

José Acosta, a Cuban leader, was killed by a civil guard on a sugar estate.

John Dutton is dying at Leadville, Col., from starvation. He was too proud to beg.

Gov. Morrill finds there is no destination in Ellis County, Kan., and the appeals for aid sent out were groundless.

The commandant at Toulon has been ordered to dispatch a fresh detachment of troops to Madagascar to replace the troops ordered home.

The malting house of the municipal brewery at Pilzen, Bohemia, burned with a damage of 1,000,000 dollars. One workman was killed and two firemen were injured.

M. Matakić, an intimate friend of the late M. Stamboloff, and leader of the liberal party at Tatar Basardjik, Eastern Roumania, was attacked by assassins and fatally wounded.

Jonas Sittle fell asleep on the tracks of the Baltimore and Ohio Road near Whiting and a train killed both him and a faithful sheepdog which was trying to pull him out of danger.

The Secretary of War has awarded a medal of honor to Christian Albert, private, Company G, Forty-seventh Ohio Volunteers, now living at Brest, Mich., for gallant conduct as a member of the storming party at Vicksburg, Miss., May 22, 1863.

Mrs. Dowie.

faith is the main thing; without this success is impossible, but so great is Dowie's own faith that he can inspire the minds of those who possess it in a less degree than himself.

The opponents of Dowie are prepared to show, they say, that the cures wrought have been performed only on persons troubled with hysteria or else are the results of pure delusion. Dowie, on the other hand, points to a mass of affidavits made by those who claim cures and their effects to the effect that they have been really made well.

The managing editor of the New York World seems to have suffered one of those discouraging and conscientious journalists in a court of law. A much extended head in a great newspaper column of down-tilde type gave notice that the World's war correspondent had reached Jackson's Hole and discovered thirty-six babies in one house. If the war correspondent saw any Indians or signs of carnage he forgot to write about it.

The managing editor of the New York World seems to have suffered one of those discouraging and conscientious journalists in a court of law. If the war correspondent saw any Indians or signs of carnage he forgot to write about it.

Louis Rich and his son George, while crossing a field at Valparaiso, Ind., were attacked by a bull. The elder Rich died from his injuries shortly afterward and his boy is not expected to recover.

## TWO SHIPS GO DOWN.

### AT LEAST TWENTY-SIX LIVES ARE LOST.

British Vessel Prince Oscar Strikes an Unknown Boat—In Ten Minutes Both Go to the Bottom—One Entire Crew and Six of Another Lost.

Horror in Mid-Ocean.

The British steamer Capuc, from Valparaiso, brought to Philadelphia Thursday night seventeen shipwrecked mariners and the news of a terrible disaster that occurred on July 18 a short distance south of the equator. The mariners are the survivors of the crew of the British ship Prince Oscar, which was sunk after collision with an unknown vessel, which also went down, but with all hands on board. Six of the Prince Oscar's crew were drowned soon after they left the sinking ship by the capsizing of the small boat into which they scrambled. From the size of the unknown vessel it is thought she carried a crew of at least twenty men. The seventeen survivors were huddled into one small boat, with neither food nor water, but were fortunately picked up by the British ship Dharwar, from Melbourne, Australia, for London. From that ship they were transferred to the steamer Capuc and, without money or clothing, they were landed. Captain Clipperton, the English consul, will care for them until they can be sent to their homes.

Midnight Disaster.

The disaster occurred shortly after midnight in latitude 0° 30' south, longitude 28° 20' west. The Prince Oscar, which was bound from Shields, which port she left May 27 for Iquique, laden with coal, was going at a clipping gait on the port tack before a brisk wind and with all canvas set. It is estimated by the crew that she was making about six and a half knots an hour when suddenly there loomed up directly under her bows a four-masted vessel. The mate asserts that the stranger had no lights burning, and after she was sighted it was impossible to alter the course of the Prince Oscar.

The iron hull of the latter struck the unknown full amidships, knocking her almost on her beam ends and crashing through the woodwork until her prow was more than half buried. The stranger went over almost on her beam ends as the Prince Oscar backed away from the rebound. As the crew of the Prince Oscar stood peering through the darkness they saw the stranger partly right herself and then she rapidly began to sink. They listened in vain for some signs of life, but not a cry for help nor a word of command came from the stricken vessel.

The pumps were manned, but there was no hope from that source. Life boats were ordered cut adrift, and the men were told to jump and swim for their lives. They all went overboard and with the exception of two unfortunate souls reached the small boats. Captain Henderson, who was the last man to leave the ship, went over in his night garments and swam fully two miles before he was picked up.

Three Days of Hardship.

Both boats hovered about the scene of the wreck until daylight came, when they headed where they knew not where. Twenty-four hours later a heavy sea struck the boat commanded by the mate and capsized it. The occupants, eight in number, were thrown into the sea, and the already overcrowded craft which Captain Henderson commanded put quickly to the rescue. They were successful in getting four of them aboard. The rest were

There were now seventeen men in the small lifeboat, with nothing to eat, nothing to drink and barely room to stretch their weary limbs. The sun was broiling hot, and their hunger and thirst were almost unbearable. Toward evening of the second day one of the crew discovered a small cask of oil stowed away in the boat. This was dealt out to the survivors in small doses, and they used it to moisten their parched lips and tongues.

For three days and nights they floated thus on the bosom of the South Atlantic, and just as they were about to abandon hope they sighted the ship Dharwar from London, bound for Melbourne. They succeeded in attracting the attention of those on board and were soon on their decks.

Supreme Judge Dies.

Justice Howell E. Jackson of Tennessee Passes Away.

Howell Edmunds Jackson, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, died at his residence at West Mende, six miles west of Nashville, Tenn., at 2 o'clock Thursday afternoon in the 64th year of his age, of consumption.

Judge Jackson was appointed by President Harrison in 1890. He had been in failing health for the last four years, but it has been only in the last eight or nine months that the progress of the disease began to cause his family and friends uneasiness. Quite lately he seemed to improve slightly. He went to Washington

to seek a cure.

Tobacco Tattered and Torn.

Every day we meet the man with shabby clothes, sallow skin and shambling footsteps, holding out a torn and patched hand for the alms of the world. Tobacco tattered and torn, the happiness of perfect vitality. No tobacco is guaranteed to cure just such cases, said the man, and I am sure that they will make them try.

Beautified by a bad complexion may be restored with Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

In every sphere of life the post of duty is the post of duty.

Wheat, 45 Bushels; Ry. 60 Bushels.

Those are good yields, but a lot of farmers have had them this year. You can have them in 1896 by sowing Salzer's Red Cross of the North winter wheat, monster rye and grasses. Sow now. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., send catalogue and samples of above

In childhood days, long ago,  
Far from the busy town,  
The happiest hour I used to know  
Was when the sun went down;  
For then'd labor's cares dismiss  
And speed with heart elate  
To wine "Welcome home" and kiss  
From mother at the gate.

Now, in the afternoon of life,  
As evening's shades draw nigh,  
Again I see the sun go down  
Without a single sigh;  
And when at last it sinks to rest  
I'll ask no kindler fate  
Than a welcome kiss at sunset  
From mother at the gate.

—Frank S. Pixley.

## FOR HIS SISTER'S SHKE.

"Hush! I listen! Didn't you hear  
the breaking of a twig?"

As the words were whispered, the speaker spread out his arms to arrest the progress of his three companions. Under a stunted tree they crouched, listening for the faintest sound.

They were poaching, Jim Hawel and three others thrown out of work by the closing of the pits, and poaching on the most dangerous estate that they could possibly have chosen for their operations. For Hopsley Grange belonged to Col. Traite, a sportsman extremely jealous of his preserves and notorious as the very sternest J. P. in the county.

But times were bad, and for food to themselves and theirs men will do anything.

"You're mistaken, Jim. There's nobody about. It was only a fox or something stirring in the underwood."

The three men moved out in the open again, and Jim followed them uneasily.

Truth to tell, he didn't half like the job, although it had conjured a rabbit into each of his capacious side pockets. It was his first experiment in poaching, and horribly nervous he felt ever since he set out on the expedition.

"Jim, you'll never take to this night work like the others, will you?" his sister Bess had pleaded. "True, we're hard up for food, but, though you say I'm weak and ill, I can share with you till the pits open again. It can't be long, and we'd better starve than you get sent to prison."

Of course Jim had promised that he would do nothing of the sort. But when he remembered his sister's pale face, and noticed how, day by day, her cheeks got thinner, the sight of the rabbits and pheasants that played, even in the country roads about which he and his mates wandered all day long to while away the weary hours, was too much for him; and that night after Bess had gone to bed, Jim stole noiselessly from the cottage and joined the others at the gate of Hopsley's Copse.

And now the others, well satisfied with the result of their night's work, were stealthily making their way back again.

A bright moon floated in the clear sky above, but in the woods a silvery mist arose amid the dark shadows of the trees and shrubs, rendering all objects hazy and indistinct.

Crossing a broad patch of light, Hawel, still haunted by this strange unrest, glanced back at the woods behind; and, as he did so, his heart gave a thump as some half a dozen figures, throwing black shadows on the moonlit ground, dashed from the cover of the bushes.

"Look out, mates! The keepers!"

The others gave one look round, then broke into a run. On the hard ground the footfalls of their pursuers sounded plainly in the ears of the startled poachers.

Then came a voice, "Stop, or we'll fire!" And, as the four still tore blindly on, the report of a gun sounded out, echoing in the woods around, and with a cry of pain the rearmost man dropped to the ground with a charge of small shot lodged in his legs.

How it happened Jim could hardly say, but a second after him and the others were fighting hand to hand with the keepers, exchanging murderous blows with fist, stick and gun. They were but three and a wounded man to six, and in a few minutes the fight was over. A blow on the head stretched Jim Hawel senseless on the ground, his mates were speedily overcome, and, additional aid having been summoned, the captives were taken away through the woods and lodged in the stone lockup.

"And you, James Hawel, what have you to say for yourself?"

Jim Hawel, standing before the magistrate with his three fellows, didn't know what to say. The other Judges, taking into consideration the fact that the men were out of work, and that great distress prevailed in the district, were evidently inclined to adopt a somewhat lenient view of their case, especially as the men swore that the keepers had fired upon them before being in any way threatened; but Col. Traite, displaying his usual severity, and easily swaying his less strong minded colleagues, promptly frowned upon the slightest suggestion that any mercy should be shown to the delinquents.

"James Hawel, have you anything to say?" he asked, sternly.

Jim shuffled his feet, trying to find words for the thoughts that came readily enough to his slow brain. The eyes of all present were upon him, but he saw only the face of his sister, who, lying ill in the little cottage, he knew was waiting with feverish eagerness for the result of the trial.

"I'd like to say a lot, Colonel, your Honor," stammered Jim, "but I ain't no good at talking. I was there right enough on your land, and the rabbits was yours. But, Colonel, p'raps you've never been starving and seen food running about wild, and yet you mustn't touch it. 'Twasn't for myself I stole it. I'm a man, and short commons for a bit don't frighten me; but"—and here his voice faltered.

"I've got a sister at home, and dry bread and little of it don't lengthen the lives of folks as is ill."

"Hunger does not justify theft," retorted Colonel Traite, harshly.

"And what about the brutal attack on my keepers?"

"It was their fault, Colonel. They fired."

Colonel Traite held up his hand impatiently.

"We've heard enough of that," said he, angrily. "You fellows won't make your case any the better by pretending you've been ill treated. You are a set of lawless ruffians, who take advantage of a temporary closing of the pits to rob other people, and, when caught in the act, would not hesitate at murdering the men who detect you. While I am on the bench, property shall be protected and the laws of the country rigorously upheld. You come into our grounds, and, if you are not stopped, will soon be entering our houses. I shall pass upon all of you the severest sentence it is in my power to inflict."

Colonel Traite looked round at the other magistrates, and no one ventured to oppose him. But, as the men were being led away, Jim Hawel stepped back, and, in desperation, played his last card.

"Colonel," said he, "may I say another word?"

"Your Honor, my sister is very ill. When she hears of this the shock may kill her. You yourself have a daughter about her age. Think—"

"Take him away," said the Colonel, coldly.

Then, as they hustled him from the court, Jim Hawel, his face white and set, turned his head again, and through the hall the fierce words rang:

"I'm going, Colonel Traite; but so sure as I live to get my liberty again, I'll be even with you!"

And for that speech Jim got an extra week.

Jim Hawel lived to regain his liberty, and, when again he was free, a dark hatred rankled in his heart.

Sister Bess had had a bad time of it, but buoyed up by the hope of seeing Jim again, she struggled bravely with her illness, and though she had given up the cottage, managed to live on somehow on the charity of her nearby neighbors till the happy day came when Jim was "out."

The pits were working again, and Jim easily found work, and to Bess the trouble seemed to be over. The doctor, too, said that with plenty of nourishment she might possibly, in time, get well again.

Had she known the desperate scheme that had been hatched in the brains of her brother and his three comrades her recovery would have been even slower. For brooding over their wrongs, those four men, their hatred of Col. Traite burning in their hearts, had vowed upon revenge. And the man who had been shot had suggested a means of which all approved. Hopsley Grange was to be set on fire.

"The house is an old one," said he, gieefully. "Once fairly started nothing can stop the flames. I've done odd jobs about the place, and there is a stable chock full of hay and straw close to the new wing that will, when the wind blows from the west, burn the house to the ground with the striking of a single match."

For a week or so the conspirators made no move, but when they could do so with safety one or another of them was continually spying around the Grange, observing the surroundings of the house, so that in the darkness no mistake might be made. Then one evening, as the crowd of men, who had been trudging home from the pit, four of them exchanged meaning glances, for a strong wind was blowing, and the weathercock on the roof of the Town Hall showed that it came from the west. At 9 o'clock that evening, as he was about to enter a tree in a lonely lane the same four met, and a surprise was in store for them.

"Mates," said Jim Hawel, hoarsely, "you know that I'm no coward. The white feather ain't much in my line, but I tell you, I can't do this job."

"What?" they gasped, in chorus.

"I can't do it," repeated Jim. "I'll tell you why. You know my sister, Bess? I've got but her in the world to care for; and if I come to grief it'll finish her. The poaching business she's only just managed to get over, and I tell you, for her sake, I can't risk this. Alone I'd fire the Colonels place and tell him as how it was me as did it; but with her I b'lieve me not, the hate of Col. Traite sticks as deep in me as ever it did, and as Iwore, I'll be even with him yet; but just now my hand ain't free, and I must wait."

The three men, muttering to themselves, stared at him. The man who had been shot shook angrily a pint tin of paraffin that he carried and rattled a box of matches.

"A nice bit o' backing out this, Jim Hawel," growled he.

"P'raps it is," said Jim. "But my mind's made up. If anything like this happens I'll be the first to suffer after having threatened him, and I don't want no revenge that falls hard on Bess. And there's another thing," he continued, bravely. "The Colonel's daughter is there. Her bedroom is right on top of the building. P'raps she'll be killed in the fire."

Quickly they carried him out to the fresh air and tore off his burning clothing. Into a wagonette that was handy he was trundled, Colonel Traite seized the reins, and, with Amy wrapped in many coats, sitting behind him, raced back to the town.

Into a bedroom in the best hotel Jim was carried and medical aid immediately summoned. Sister Bess was also fetched to tend her hero.

Next morning the patient was so far recovered as to be able, while lying in bed, to hold an informal reception, and wheel to the window to bow his head in response to the cheering of the people assembled outside.

And when all the others had gone and only Bess remained, a grayhaired man entered the room and threw himself on his knees by the bedside. And as he pressed to his lips the hand of the injured man, he gasped in his emotion.

"Jim Hawel, you have kept your word. You are even with me now!"

And for a noisy hubbub as the shout went around: "Hopsley Grange is on fire!" For, undetected by dog or man, the three plotters had entered the grounds, gained the stable, carefully removed a shutter, and silently poured the oil they carried over the straw that was packed within right up to the very windows.

Then the man who carried the matches struck a whole handful on the box and hurled them upon the saturated straw. Instantly a blaze sprang to the roof, and by the time the three had gained the road outside the grounds the stable was alight from end to end.

Promptly as the engine had turned out, and eagerly as the driver had urged his horses along the country road, the Grange was half consumed within a short time.

Mounted on wheels and on foot, the people were arriving in hundreds, gazing awestricken at the blazing pile, or forming long lines to hand up buckets of water.

Col. Traite, in bed and asleep when the fire reached the house, had been almost suffocated before he was discovered, and being carried out in an unconscious condition, was just now reviving.

The fire escapes, slower than the engine, had arrived, when turning to the crowd of frightened, half clothed servants, the chief of the gremen asked:

"Take him away," said the Colonel, coldly.

"My daughter!" he gasped. "Is she out?"

At that moment a window, high above the flames, was thrown violently open, and with a scream for help a white robed figure leaned far out; its arms extended toward the crowd below.

"Amy!" screamed the father as he saw her, running toward the building as fast as he could.

"Don't jump!" shouted the fireman above the roaring of the flames. "Do you see the escape coming yet?"

"And by the staircase it is impossible to reach her."

Then Col. Traite turned in his despair to the crowd behind him, and in a loud voice he cried:

"A hundred pounds to the—!"

He stopped suddenly. Some one had seized his arm.

"Look!" they cried.

And a tremendous shout burst from the excited crowd as, at that topmost window, the figure of a man appeared, and a blanket was thrown around the form of the girl whose doom seemed sealed.

A moment this man looked down as if meditating what to do and then, catching the girl in his arms, he disappeared into the receiving tank, right over the receiving tank, but in most cases the ore is raised to the tank by elevators, which are run similar to the cars on the incline.

It is here in the large tank like structure that the ore, mixed with crushed coke is melted and made into pure iron, the cinder and refuse being skimmed off the surface while the iron is melting.

The foreign substances which iron contains modify its essential properties. Carbon adds to its hardness, but destroys some of its qualities, and produces cast iron or steel according to the proportion it contains. Sulphur renders it fusible, difficult to weld, and brittle when heated or "hot short." Phosphorus renders it "cold short," but may be present in the proportion of 2-1,000 to 3-1,000 without affecting injuriously its tenacity. Antimony, arsenic and copper have the same effect as sulphur, the last in a greater degree.

The process of making cast iron depends much upon the description of fuel used; whether charcoal, coke, bituminous or anthracite coals. A larger yield from the same furnace, and a great economy in fuel, are effected by the use of a hot blast. The greater heat thus produced causes the iron to combine with a larger percentage of foreign substances.

These substances and also a portion of foreign ingredients from the earth, such as earths of oxides of other metals, and sometimes sulphur and phosphorus, which are all injurious to its quality are separated by melting the iron in contact with air, and soft iron is thus rendered harder and stronger.

Iron is improved in quality by judicious working, reheating it and hammering or rolling; other things being equal, the best is that which has been wrought the most.

SEEKIN' THE MAN.

First Time on Record Where the Office Found its Occupant.

"Did you ever," asked Major Hotchkiss, "hear about the best joke concocted in Frontenac County, Dakota? A semi-political joke in which the Democrats and Republicans can take an intellectual pleasure, without affecting injuriously its tenacity. Antimony, arsenic and copper have the same effect as sulphur, the last in a greater degree.

The greater part of the bark is made into cork for bottles, the rougher part being reserved for rustic decoration. The fisherman also employs the coarser pieces as floats for their nets. The articles manufactured from cork comprise handles for bicycles, cigarette mouthpieces, shoe soles and visiting cards. A very warm and lasting flooring is also made from layers of cork. The cuttings and residue generally are ground to powder and used for packing fruit, and if it is not good enough for this purpose, it enters into brick-making for building purposes.

How to Acquire a Bass Voice.

Ferrari, the celebrated composer, relates the following anecdote in his Memoirs. On a cold December night a man in a little village in the Tyrol opened the window and stood in front of it, with hardly any clothing on his back.

"Peter!" shouted a neighbor, who was passing, "what are you doing there?"

"I am catching a cold."

"What for?"

"So I can sing bass to-morrow at church."

## HOW IRON IS MINED.

Processes That Have Come Into Recent Use.

Back in the hills of the Bald Eagle valley of Pennsylvania can be found the most productive ore mines that exist in any of the Northern States, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. The manufacturing in that section seemed to commence as soon as the first settlement was made, and now there are found some of the most interesting and historical facts concerning the early manufacture of iron in its every stage of completion, from the time it leaves the mine as ore until it reaches its last finish as true steel.

It was here in this valley that the charcoal blast furnace, once so popular, but now almost unheard of, made its initial appearance in 1805; but everything has undergone a change since that time, and now the only thing left to mark the once popular mode of manufacture of iron is one small wooden structure which is the charcoal blast furnace, the place where the grandfather of the late Gov. Curtin made his first start in life as an ironmaster.

In the place of these once famous furnaces there have been erected small blast furnaces of a more modern kind, but the old mines are still as productive as they were a hundred years ago, and from all indications are likely to continue so.

In ancient times it was the custom in mining ore to dig straight down to perhaps a depth of 50 to 100 feet, and then strike out and take up the vein from the base of the pit; but this has been done away with entirely, and the only plan carried into effect is to first remove the surface of useless gravel, and then to mine the entire contents, which plan makes mining practically as safe to man as almost any other work. Of course, the new plan is a trifle more expensive, as the ore has to be taken out of sight quicker than if he had been kicked. An Indian never whistles at his dog when he wants his beast to come to him; he places his tongue against his teeth and hisses.

When a white man driving through the Kickapoo country sees a dog by the roadside his natural impulse is to whistle in a friendly way, for somehow in a wilderness of prairie or forest a dog is a comfortable sight. But the instant you whistle to an Indian dog he turns his tail and is out of sight quicker than if he had been kicked. An Indian never whistles at his dog when he wants his beast to come to him; he places his tongue against his teeth and hisses.

The colored population of Oklahoma has almost as many dogs as the Indians. Those who live in the blackjack sand hills are dog rich. These dogs have a deep rooted aversion for the white man also. When an old colored cotton planter comes to town some of the dogs are sure to follow, and when the old man walks up to town the dogs stay right between his feet like a country dog under a farm wagon. And whenever a white man comes within snapping distance the dog gets busy.

## A Canary Kills a Rat.

Joseph Thompson, a deputy clerk of the Criminal Court, and at one time a prominent candidate for the Mayoralty of Baltimore, has a canary of which he has always been very proud. He is prouder of the little bird than ever now, on account of the fact that last Thursday night, after a desperate fight with a rat, the little yellow fellow came off a victor.

Just before the family retired to rest at their residence, Mrs. Thompson placed the bird cage on the sideboard in the dining room. During the night a half-grown rat forced himself into the cage and proceeded to devour the bird's food.

This was the